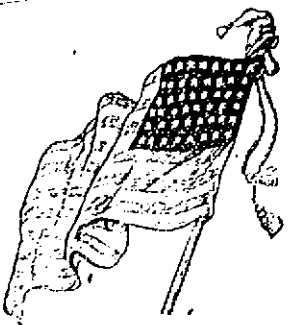


Newport Mercury

VOLUME CLXI--NO. 2

NEWPORT, R. I. JUNE 22, 1918

WHOLE NUMBER 8,915



The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, JR., Editor.
A. H. SANBORN, Jr., Editor.

Mercury Building,

12 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

Local Matters.

DISTINGUISHED FRENCH VISITORS

Newport had a stirring visit from the four French band which has been touring the country with the French "Blue Devils" for some weeks, under command of Captain Gabriel Pares, on Thursday. The city turned out en masse to see the famous fighting band, and both in the city proper and at the Training Station and Fort Adams, where visits were paid, the band was received with every token of friendship and appreciation. The air rang with cheers, and along the short route of march in the city the crowds were constantly applauding the visitors. The men showed by their appearance that they were no holiday soldiers but the veterans of many a hard-fought battlefield in France.

The band arrived on the train from Boston due here at 11 o'clock Thursday morning, and were met at the station by Mayor Burdick, the members of the board of aldermen, officers from the army and navy stations, and citizens. The square was filled with people who had turned out to witness the arrival. Luncheon was served at the Perry House, and then the visitors were taken for a short sail about the Bay on the Training Station boat Inca, landing at the Training Station, where they were enthusiastically greeted by several thousand bluejackets, with their officers, in addition to a large multitude of visitors. Four regiments were paraded in their honor, and the singing of songs by the apprentice seamen, including the French national anthem, was a feature of the occasion.

On completion of their visit at the station, the visitors returned to the city and were met at the Government Landing by the battalion of High School Cadets, who escorted them through a dense throng of people through Thames and Mary streets, to the headquarters of Count Rochambeau in the old Vernon house, and thence to Trinity Church, where Mayor Burdick placed a bouquet of flowers on the grave of Admiral de Ternay. Rev. Stanley C. Hughes welcomed the visitors to the church.

The line then proceeded to the City Hall, where their instruments were uncovered and an excellent concert was rendered for the entertainment of the vast throng who had assembled about the municipal building. In the early evening the visitors went to Fort Adams by the quartermaster's steamer, and were given a hearty reception there, a regiment being drawn up to receive them and escort them within the old fort. Here a concert was given and was heartily applauded.

The visiting band left Newport early Friday morning on their way to New London, and will go from there to New York.

The police speed traps are still working, especially on Sundays, and some good hauls have been made recently. Automobiles are beginning to have more respect for the laws in Rhode Island than they have exhibited before. The dangerous practice of running past street cars is being frowned upon, and notifications of violations of this law are being made to the police by street railway employees and others.

The Rhode Island Cincinnati will hold its annual meeting in the old state house, Newport, on July 4th, as usual. Col. Asa Bird Gardner, the President, will deliver the annual address.

RECENT DEATHS.

F. S. GRAND & HAUTEVILLE.

Mr. Frederic S. Grand d'Hauteville, one of the oldest of the summer residents of Newport, died at his summer home on Bellevue avenue on Saturday evening last, after having been in poor health for some time. He was in his eightieth year. Upon his arrival in Newport a few days before his death, he was very ill, so that he had to be carried to his home in the ambulance. He was a great lover of Newport, and had looked forward to coming here this summer.

Mr. d'Hauteville was a son of Baron Daniel Grand d'Hauteville of Switzerland, who married Miss Ellen Sears of Boston, the son being born in Boston in 1826. He was a graduate of Harvard in the class of 1859. On the outbreak of the Civil War he offered his services to the Government, and in December of 1861 was appointed aide on the staff of General Banks. A short time later he was appointed captain and assistant adjutant general, and had an excellent record.

He took an active interest in Lawton-Warren Post, G. A. R., of which he was a member, and to which he was a generous contributor. He was a member of the leading clubs of Newport and New York. He took a deep interest in Newport, making it a practice to come here each summer. The winters he spent in New York or in his residence in Switzerland, which came into his possession upon the death of his father some years ago.

Mr. d'Hauteville is survived by a widow, one daughter, Miss Renee E. Grand d'Hauteville, and two sons. Both Mr. d'Hauteville and his sons were legal residents of Newport, and made it a practice to cast their votes here when they could do so.

Funeral services were held in Emmanuel Church on Wednesday morning, Rev. C. W. Forster and Rev. Emory H. Porter, D. D., officiating. The remains were taken to Brookline, Mass., for interment in the family lot.

MRS. FRANK H. WILKS.

Mrs. Frank H. Wilks died very suddenly at her home on Whitfield court on Thursday, which was her seventy-fifth birthday. She is survived by one son, Mr. Harry G. Wilks, assistant treasurer of the Savings Bank of Newport, and two daughters—Miss Nina Wilks of this city and Miss Carrie Wilks of New York. She was the widow of Frank H. Wilks, who was for many years engaged in business in this city as a machinist and a pioneer electrician. He was well known and had many friends.

GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP OF CODDINGTON POINT ASSURED

The United States House of Representatives on Wednesday voted the appropriation of \$100,000 for the purchase of Coddington Point land. This appropriation had already passed the Senate, so the purchase now seems assured. This will add a very valuable tract of one hundred and sixty acres to the Government property and will mean much for Newport. The land has already been surveyed and plans for the improvement have been rounded out. Work will begin at once when the title is vested in the Government. There may be some delay in perfecting the title from the fact that some of those owning shore privileges want an exorbitant price for their claims. The matter will doubtless be settled at an early date.

The other appropriations passed by the House that interest Newport are: Naval Training School—Sea wall improvement, \$225,000; remodeling boathouse, \$20,000; officers' quarters, \$15,000; fire apparatus, house and garage, \$30,000.

Torpedo Station, Newport—Boathouse and diving school, \$100,000; emergency torpedo repair shop, \$100,000; extension of industrial roads, \$20,000; extension of sea wall, \$5,000; rebuilding carpenter shop, \$25,000; improvements, central power plant systems, including quay wall and fill at power house, \$500,000. The items total \$1,050,000.

Edward A. Brown has been re-elected president of the Island Savings Bank, and David Braman, Nathaniel G. Stanton and Edward S. Peckham, vice presidents; and George H. Proud secretary and treasurer. The trustees are David Braman, William A. Armstrong, Nathaniel G. Stanton, Frederick B. Coggeshall, William H. Langley, Edward A. Brown, Edward S. Peckham, James R. Chase, William R. Harvey, and Michael H. Sullivan.

A large quantity of wooden blocks has arrived for the Carroll avenue pavement, and the work will probably go forward rapidly.

SUPERIOR COURT.

The jury in the Slocum will case returned a verdict late Friday afternoon of last week, finding that the disputed clause should be a part of the will, thus finding in favor of Perry B. Dawley, who becomes the residuary legatee, in accordance with the copy of the will in the possession of William P. Sheffield. It is possible that an appeal may be taken to the Supreme Court.

Monday was a quiet day, several cases that were assigned for trial not being ready to go on. A Tiverton divorce case was heard on depositions and decision was for the petitioner on the ground of non-support; this was Dora M. Allen vs. David W. Allen.

On Tuesday there was a long case for the jury—that of Samuel T. Weaver vs. William H. Corcoran, an action to recover damages for an assault. Plaintiff claimed that defendant assaulted him on the Parade corner on the night of April 16, 1916, knocking him down and injuring him so severely that he was confined to the hospital for a long time, and is still in poor health. For the defense, it was claimed that the plaintiff was under the influence of liquor and threatened the defendant who pushed him and he fell down, striking his head against the curb. A number of witnesses were called on both sides, and the case did not reach the jury until Wednesday morning. After deliberating for something over an hour, the jury returned a verdict for \$1500 for plaintiff.

On Thursday there were only two cases ready, both divorce hearings. Johanna Rogers was divorced from James Gomes Rogers on the ground of neglect to provide and cruelty, with custody of minor children. Grace Ethel Teel vs. Joseph T. Teel was a motion for increased allowance, and after examining into the financial resources of the respondent, the court ordered an allowance of \$12 a week and \$25 for counsel fees.

James Anthony, Sheriff, vs. William Hindle, was an action to recover on a bond against Wm. Hindle and others. The defendant was not present, but the court declined to grant a continuance, and after hearing the evidence for the plaintiff directed the jury to return a verdict for the penal amount of the bond.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, the board looked the financial situation squarely in the face and decided that the only way that the representative council could meet the demand for extra appropriations and the overdraft already facing the city would be by an additional tax levy. It developed that the receipts from taxes will not be as large as had been expected, and as appropriations were made by the council at the beginning of the year for the full amount of the estimated revenue, a deficit of several thousand dollars was already in sight.

Add to this the additional appropriations requested by the school committee for teachers' wages, the amount necessary to refund to the liquor dealers the amount paid by them for license fees for the term during which the Federal government prevented their use, and other incidental extras, and the total deficit appears to be in the neighborhood of \$70,000. As the city is unable to issue notes without authority of the Legislature, the board of aldermen thought that an additional tax levy would be the only way to meet the question. Aldermen Martin and Hughes were made a committee to prepare a communication on the subject to the representative council.

The other business transacted was mostly of a routine character, there being many applications for licenses of various kinds, most of which were granted. A communication from Chief Tobin of the police department, recommending that Patrolman Samuel H. Dugan be raised one grade because of his work in capturing store robbers was referred to Aldermen Hanley and Leddy to investigate.

Some of the Block Island hotel men are looking for a good season in spite of the submarine scare. One proprietor stated this week that he had already received more inquiries for accommodations this year than ever before in his experience, and he has been in the hotel business on Block Island all his life.

Lieutenant Frank C. Cooper of Brockton, Mass., a son of Rev. Joseph Cooper, formerly pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church in Newport, is on the list of severely wounded in France. According to a cablegram received by his father, Lieutenant Cooper is improving.

DIRECTORY TIME.

The advent of the city directory canvassers is always an occasion for reflection, as nothing more surely marks the flight of time than their familiar faces upon our streets. And the changes of time are nowhere more surely recorded than in the pages of the city directory. The passing away of our citizens, the birth and death of business enterprises, the growth in importance and usefulness of our young men as they are listed first perhaps as "clerks," then as partners or proprietors, or as they appear as officers in our churches, lodges and civic societies, are faithfully recorded each year in this volume of local history. It is very easy to see, by consulting its pages, who is carrying the burden year by year and from generation to generation, of the business, political, civic, religious and social life, of this city. Its pages are an indispensable source of information for present day needs and for the local historian and antiquarian.

A new feature added this year points unmistakably to changing social conditions. This feature is the introduction of wives' names. In "Ye olden days" the wife was merely Mrs. Thomas Jones. Her whole life and public recognition were merged in that of her worthy spouse and she shone only in his glory. But today, if he has any glory she just as proudly shines in it, but, if he has none, she secretly shines in her own and operates at lodge and in business under her own name. In old directories her name was not considered at all worth recording and when her husband died she was recorded merely as "Widow Jones." Today, as a maiden, her name appears in maiden directories and now, as wife, she is to appear with her given name on the pages by her husband's. What surer proof have we of the growing importance of women in all branches of business and civic, as well as of social and religious life.

HOME ECONOMICS PROGRAM.

Week's program to be conducted by the Home Economics Department of Newport County Farm Bureau.

Saturday, June 22—Mary Street School, 3 P. M., Newport, R. I.

Monday, June 24—Mrs. John Eldridge's home, 4:00 P. M., Bristol Ferry, R. I.

Tuesday, June 25—2:30 P. M., Old Fellows' Hall, Adamsville, R. I.; 7:30 P. M., home of Mrs. Joseph Church, Tiverton, R. I.

Wednesday, June 26—Open kite.

Thursday, June 27—Possibly at Holy Cross Guild House, Middletown, R. I. To be announced later.

Friday, June 28—School house, 3 P. M., Jamestown, R. I.

Miss Dexter, of the Washington Agricultural Department, will conduct demonstrations with cottage cheese at all these meetings.

SECOND BAPTIST SOCIETY.

The following officers were elected Tuesday evening:
Moderator—William P. Carr.
Clerk—George W. Bacheller, Jr.
Treasurer—Frank G. Kimball.
Assistant Treasurer—Albert F. Haas.

Collector of Pew Rents—Frank G. Kimball.

Renter of Pews—Frank G. Kimball.
Committee on Repairs—Hudson B. Kingman, George S. Oxx, Benjamin B. Coggeshall, Albert F. Haas, Frank G. Kimball.

Committee on Psalmody—John C. Seabury, William B. Franklin, Benjamin B. Coggeshall, William A. Sherman, Archibald B. Coggeshall.

Auditors—Richard H. Freeborn, Benjamin B. Coggeshall.
Chairman of Officers—John C. Seabury.

Committee to Locate Members to Meetings—George W. Bacheller, Jr., Frank G. Kimball.

Finance Committee—William B. Franklin, William P. Carr, John C. Seabury, Albert F. Haas, Martin F. Bennett, Frank G. Kimball.

MASONS TO ATTEND CHURCH

By invitation of Rev. C. W. Forster, rector of Emmanuel Church, the local Masonic bodies will attend Divine service at that church on Sunday evening. Both St. John's and St. Paul's Lodges will attend in a body, and in addition the recently organized Craftsmen's Club of the Naval Training Station will send over a large delegation. Washington Commandery of Knights Templars will not parade as a body, but will be represented in the ranks of the two lodges. The service will be commemorative of St. John's Day, June 24th, which is an important festival day for the Masonic fraternity.

There will soon be another influx of soldiers into this community, as it is reported that a battalion of the Federal Guards will shortly be sent to Fort Adams for organization and training. This organization is principally composed of men who for various reasons cannot be sent overseas for active duty in the trenches, but will be used for important guard duty, relieving other men for whatever calls may be made upon them.

The police are still gathering in a few bootleggers and others who smuggle liquor into the Newport barred zone. A number of Newporters have recently paid fines of ten dollars each in the Federal court in Providence for similar offenses.

Mr. Fred W. Johnstone of the Rogers High School Faculty has been called to Salem, Mass., by the death of his mother.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Court of Probate. There was a session of the Probate Court of Middletown held at the town hall on Monday, June 17, when all the members were present.

An inventory of the unadministered estate of Sarah P. Anthony, presented by George H. Hughes, the administrator de bonis non, with will annexed, was allowed and ordered recorded.

The petition of Peleg Coggeshall Chase, to prove the will of Sarah I. Chase and for letters testamentary on her estate was referred to the third Monday in July.

In Town Council. The petition of Katherine J. Mott, wife of Jordan L. Mott, for a reduction in the valuation of her Gray Craig estate, from \$70,000 to \$65,000, and for a reduction in the valuation of the land purchased of the Barker Building and Realty Company, from \$14,200 to \$7,000, and to have refunded to her \$97.60 of the taxes paid by her in the year 1917, was under consideration, and it was voted to refer the petition to the tax paying electors, to be acted on at their next town meeting.

The need of furnishing police supervision at Easton's Beach during the season about to begin, was discussed. The probability of increased activity on the Middletown side, by reason of the layout of the Atlantic Beach Association, in the erection of bathing houses, and other buildings and devices for furnishing amusement to the patrons of the new association, was considered by all the members. Two members of the council had been interviewed by persons residing in the vicinity of the beach, and urged to take prompt and effective measures to guard against any improper indulgence and misbehavior on the Middletown side of the beach, where it was anticipated many would naturally resort, anticipating greater freedom and latitude than would be tolerated within the municipal limit of Newport. After canvassing the matter quite fully it was thought best to defer final action until more could be learned of what arrangements were to be presented, and what provisions were to be made by the Beach Association for regulating the same.

The petition of Harry Speerling, senior, of Newport, for a license to collect junk in Middletown, was granted.

Accounts against the town were presented and allowed as follows:

John H. Spooner for carting and applying gravel to Oliphant lane, \$27.00; Fillmore Coggeshall for 11 loads of gravel, \$2.75; Peckham Brothers' Company, for repairs made on Green End avenue in re-surfacing road beds, \$1776.54; total on highways, \$1808.29.

Arthur C. Brigham, services as janitor at town hall, \$6.50; Thomas G. Ward, services as town sergeant, \$23.90; C. E. Clarke, repairing swivel chair in office of town clerk, \$2.80; Cyrus P. Williams, groceries furnished a family under quarantine, \$5.80; Scannevine and Potter, wire, batteries, etc., \$50.00; Fillmore Coggeshall, services as police constable, \$9.25; T. J. Pitman Corporation, advertising notice of assessors of taxes for seven times, \$44.00; Finner and Manchester Co., wood for town hall, \$5.00; Ray State Street Railway Co., electric light at town hall, \$2.70; Mary J. Manchester, clerical assistance in office of town clerk, four weeks, \$32.00; Providence Telephone Company, use of three telephones, \$6.61; accounts for the relief of the poor, \$39.67; total for all purposes, \$2042.76.

The annual meeting of the Oliphant Club, held with Miss Charlotte A. Chase, Chaseville, resulted in the following election of officers, only three being elected each year:
Secretary—Miss Charlotte A. Chase.
Treasurer—Miss Elizabeth Chase.
Director—Mrs. John B. Coggeshall.

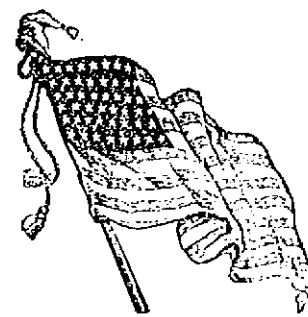
The election of the president and vice president occurs only every second year. The program committee for the coming year was appointed by the president, Mrs. Kate C. Bailey, the following having been nominated: Miss Charlotte A. Chase, chairman; Mrs. Pascal Conley, Mrs. Philip Wilbor, Mrs. Josephine Sweet, Mrs. John P. Peckham. It was voted to save the expense of a printed program this year by having typewritten sheets.

The total receipts for the recent Victrola recital, \$6.25, will be added to the philanthropic fund. The club members, who number 25, have invested \$1,400 in Liberty Bonds and \$60 in War Saving Stamps, and have done a great deal of Red Cross work in the past year.

Delegates, as follows, were appointed to attend the annual meeting of the State Federation of Women's Clubs to be held June 22 at Woonsocket: Miss Elizabeth A. Chase and Mrs. Pascal Conley; Alternates, Mrs. Sarah B. White and Mrs. Philip Wilbor. It was voted to send a letter of protest to Congressman O'Shaunessy in regard to the proposed periodical postage increase and "zone" system. The meeting opened and closed with the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner" and "America."

The Colonial Dames of Rhode Island celebrated Flag Day, June 14, as has been their annual custom, by an outing at "Whitehall," the historic home of Bishop Berkeley on Berkeley avenue. The party numbered but 17 this year as so many are deep in Red Cross work and other forms of war relief. The guests arrived at noon, motoring from Providence, Matunick and Rumford, and soon after partook of a basket lunch. Formerly "the spread" had been an elaborate collation served by a caterer but this had been given up last year owing to war conditions.

Many stake days were put out at the road and house entrance and the house interior decorated with pennants, all of which came with the guests. After the usual business meeting, the afternoon was spent socially until after four when the members left for home. Mrs. Jennie Lippitt Weedon, of



Providence, the treasurer, who has the care of the house, is always a member of the party.

The entertainment given at the town hall as a war relief benefit by the Colonel William Barton Chapter, D. A. R., on Friday evening last, was a most successful and enjoyable affair and called out a large and enthusiastic audience. The program was given by 42 children under the direction of Mrs. Phoebe Coggeshall Edmondson, assisted by Miss Nellie Paquin, the principal of the Oliphant school, and was entitled, "May Baskets New We Bring to You." The characters included "The American Boy," "The American Girl," "Uncle Sam," "The Careful Cook," afterwards crowned "The May Queen," Belgian, French, Armenian and Serbian children (in native costume and carrying the flags of their country) an "overall chorus" of boys with shovels, a "sunbonnet chorus" of girls with hoes, "Mildly Girls," carrying round baskets of vegetables, and Boy Scouts carrying market baskets of vegetables. Food pledges, recitations, solos and choruses were interspersed throughout the opera.

Special solos, "The Marseillaise" and "God Be With Our Boys Tonight," were sung by Miss Louise Chase, soloist at St. Paul's church, Newtown, accompanied by the organist from that church, Miss Edna Malone. Mrs. Howard Sanford was the pianist for the general singing and marching, ice cream and cake were sold by members of the society. Dancing concluded the evening with music by the Ray Groff orchestra. The affair was in charge of Mrs. Kate Thurston, the regent.

The baccalaureate sermon, which always follows Prize Day at St. George's School, was delivered Sunday morning at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel by the school chaplain, also the chapel rector, the Rev. I. Harding Hughes, before a congregation that so far overtaxed the capacity of the church that many remained out of doors through the service, having been unable to gain entrance.

The text chosen was, "They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God," the Rev. Arthur N. Peaslee, also of the school, assisted in the service. Special prayers of a patriotic nature were offered and "America" was sung in closing. As the vested choir will be away during the summer vacation at St. George's School, the music at the chapel until the late autumn will be congregational.

Owing to the ill turn of Mr. Joel Peckham, superintendent and clerk of the Public School Committee, the monthly meeting to have been held on last Monday evening, of the committee, was postponed to Monday evening of next week, June 24.

The public schools closed on Friday, June 21, for their summer vacation.

A largely attended strawberry supper was given by St. Columba's Guild on Wednesday evening at the Berkeley Parish House, under the direction of the Guild president, Mrs. Daniel A. Peckham.

At a special meeting of the vestry of the churches of St. Mary's and the Holy Cross, recently held, the rector, the Rev. Everett P. Smith, announced that he felt called to offer his services as a volunteer chaplain for Red Cross work in France, and in consequence of this, laid before them two propositions: to extend him a year's leave of absence, without salary, or to accept his resignation. At the Sunday services he announced the decision of the vestry, which was a leave of absence, and expressed his appreciation of the fact that his parishioners desired to retain their relationship with him, of which fact he was very glad.

Just when he will have to go is uncertain. The present expectation is any time within two or four weeks. During his absence the pulpit will be supplied through the bishop, who will appoint, and assist a committee in selecting available clergymen.

By invitation of the Rev. George W. Manning, pastor of the M. E. Church, and chaplain of the Middletown Constabulary, the members of this organization and of the parish of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel were invited to attend divine service at the Four Corner Church on Sunday evening, and a congregation of nearly 300 responded, filling not only the auditorium but the large Sunday school room as well.

The Constabulary, of whom 56 were present, marched in, in a body, led by Captain M. Van Beuren, and were seated in the center of the church by Sergeant Robert W. Smith. The Rev. Mr. Manning, who was in uniform, and who was assisted in the service by the Rev. I. Harding Hughes, rector of the Berkeley Memorial chapel, gave a stirring patriotic sermon, the theme of which was "War Against War," which, he said, he "hoped might exterminate war." There were special patriotic prayers and music during the exercises. At the close of the sermon, the Rev. Mr. Manning addressed himself to Captain Van Beuren, much to the latter's surprise, which was greatly heightened by his being escorted to the chancel by Sergeant Smith, where in behalf of the Constabulary, the Rev. Mr. Manning presented the captain with a handsome sword, suitably engraved, and a belt in a leather case. The gift was tendered with the sin-

Continued on Page 4)

"OUTWITTING THE HUN"

By LIEUTENANT
PAT O'BRIEN

© 1918, by PAT O'BRIEN



CHAPTER IX.

I Enter Belgium.

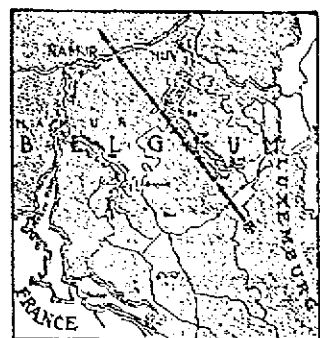
I have said it was about the eighteenth day after my escape that I entered Belgium, but that is more or less guess work. I was possibly well into that country before I realized that I had crossed the line.

About the third day after I figured I was in Belgium I started to swim a canal just before daylight. I was then heading due north in the direction of the German lines. I was just about the wide into the canal when I heard a German yelling violently, and for the first time I knew I was being followed.

I ran up the bank of the canal quite a distance and then swam to the opposite side, as I reasoned they would not be looking for me there. I found a sheltered clump of bushes that were in a swamp near the canal and in the driest part that I could find I crawled in and made myself as comfortable as possible. The sun came up soon and kept me warm, and I planned to camp right there, food or no food, until the Hun got tired of searching for me. I think I heard him once or twice that day, and my heart nearly stopped on each occasion, but evidently they decided to look in some other direction and I was not further molested.

At the same time I figured that it was absolutely necessary for me to change my course, even at the expense of going somewhat out of my way. I decided to go due west and I kept in that direction for four days.

As I was in a very weak condition, I did not cover more than five miles a night. I kept away from the roads and did all my journeying through



Map Showing the Progress O'Brien Made in Passing Out of Luxembourg Into Belgium. The Heavy Dotted Line Shows the Course of That Part of His Journey Toward Holland.

fields, beet patches, woods, swamps—anywhere provided I was not likely to be seen and captured. Food was an important consideration to me, but it was secondary to concealment.

At last I brought up at the Meuse river at a place between Namur and Huy, and it was here that I came nearest of all to giving up the struggle.

The Meuse at this point is about half a mile wide—as wide as the Hudson River at West Point. Had I been in normal condition I wouldn't have hesitated a moment to swim across. San Diego Bay, California, is a mile and a half wide, and I had often swum across and back, and the San Joaquin, which is also a mile and a half wide, had never proven an obstacle to me.

In the wretched shape in which I then was, however, the Meuse looked like the Atlantic ocean to me. I looked for a boat, but could find none. I tried to get a piece of wood upon which I hoped to ferry across, but I was equally unsuccessful.

Get across I must, and I decided there was nothing to do but to swim.

It was then about 3 o'clock in the morning. I waded in and was soon in beyond my depth and had to swim. After about an hour of it I was very much exhausted, and I doubted whether I could make the opposite bank, although it was not more than thirty or forty feet away. I choked and gasped, and my arms and legs were completely fagged out. I sank a little and tried to touch bottom with my feet, but the water was still beyond my depth.

There are times when everyone will pray, and I was no exception. I prayed for strength to make those few wicked yards, and then, with all the will power I could summon, struck out for dear life. It seemed a lifetime before I finally felt the welcome mud of bottom and was able to drag myself up to the bank, but I got there. The bank was rather high and I was shaking so violently that when I took hold of the grass to pull myself up, the grass shook out of my hands. I could not retain my grip. I was afraid I would faint then and there, but I kept pulling and crawling frantically up that infernal bank and finally made it.

Then for the first time in my life I fainted—fainted from utter exhaustion.

It was now about 4 o'clock in the morning and I was utterly unprepared for the realization. If anyone had told me I would have been in Belgium I would have said I was lying.

As the sun passed before I

regained consciousness, and then, no doubt, only because the rain was beating in my face.

I knew that I had to get away, as it was broad daylight. Moreover, there was a tow-path right there and any minute a boat might come along and find me. But it was equally dangerous for me to attempt to travel very far. Fortunately I found some shrubbery near by and I hid there all day, without food or drink.

That night I made a little headway, but when day broke I had a dreadful fever and was delirious. I talked to myself and thereby increased my chances of capture. In my lucid intervals when I realized that I had been talking, the thought sent a chill through me, because of the silent night even the slightest sound carried far across the Belgian country. I began to fear that another day of this would about finish me.

I have a distinct recollection of a ridiculous conversation I carried on with an imaginary Pat O'Brien—a sort of duplicate of myself. I argued with him as I marched drowsily along and he answered me back in kind, and when we disagreed, I called upon my one constant friend, the North Star, to stand by me.

"There you are, you old North Star," I cried aloud. "You want me to get to Holland, don't you? But this Pat O'Brien—this Pat O'Brien who calls himself a soldier—he's got a yellow streak—North Star—and he says it can't be done! He wants me to quit—to lie down here for the Huns to find me and take me back to Courtrai—after all you've done, North Star! I don't want to follow him—I just want to follow you—because you—you are taking me away from the Huns and this Pat O'Brien—this fellow who keeps after me all the time and leans on my neck and wants me to lie down—this yellow Pat O'Brien wants me to go back to the Huns!"

After a spell of foolish chatter like that my senses would come back to me for a while and I would trudge along without a word until the fever came on me again.

I knew that I had to have food because I was about on my last legs. I was very much tempted to lie down then and there and call it a beat. Things seemed to be getting worse for



"I Kept Pulling and Crawling Up That Infernal Bank."

me the further I went, and all the time I had before me the spectra of that electric barrier between Belgium and Holland, even if I ever reached there alive. What was the use of further suffering when I would probably be captured in the end anyway? Before giving up, however, I decided upon one bold move. I would approach one of the houses in the vicinity and get food there or die in the effort.

I picked out a small house because I figured there would be less likelihood of soldiers being billeted there.

Then I wrapped a stone in my khaki handkerchief as a sort of camouflage weapon, determined to kill the occupant of the house, German or Belgian, if that step was necessary in order to get food. I tried the well in the yard, but it would not work, and then I went up to the door and knocked. An old lady came to the window and looked out. She could not imagine what I was, probably, because I was still attired in that old overcoat. She gave a cry and her husband and a boy came to the door.

They could not speak English and I could not speak Flemish, but I pointed to my flying coat and then to the sky and said "Fieger" (flier), which I thought would tell them what I was.

Whether they understood or were intimidated by the hard-looking appearance, I don't know, but certainly it would have to be a brave old man and boy who would start an argument with such a villainous looking character as stood before them that night! I had not shaved for a month, my clothes were wet, torn and dirty, my

levelings were gone—they had gotten so heavy I had to discard them—my hair was matted and my cheeks were flushed with fever. In my hand I carried the rock in my handkerchief and I made no effort to conceal its presence or its mission.

Anyway, they motioned me indoors, gave me my first hot meal in more than a month! True, it consisted only of warm potatoes. They had been previously cooked, but the old woman warmed them up in milk in one of the dirtiest kettles I had ever seen. I asked for bread, but she shook her head, although I think it must have been for lack of it rather than because she begrudged it to me. For if ever a man showed he was finished, I did that night. I swallowed those warm potatoes ravenously and I drank four glasses of water, one after another. It was the best meal I had had since the "hamper" in the prison at Courtrai.

The woman of the house was probably seventy-five years old and had evidently worn wooden shoes all her life, for she had a callous spot on the side of her foot the size of half a dollar and it looked so hard that I doubt whether you could have driven a nail into it with a hammer!

As I sat there drying myself—for I was in no hurry to leave the first human habitation I had entered in four weeks—I reflected on my unhappy lot and the unknown troubles and dangers that lay ahead of me. Here, for more than a month, I had been leading the life of a hunted animal—yes, worse than a hunted animal, for nature clothes her less-favored creatures more appropriately for the life they lead than I was clothed for mine—and there was not the slightest reason to hope that conditions would grow any better.

Perhaps the first warm food I had eaten for over a month had released unused springs of philosophy in me, as food sometimes does for a man.

I pointed to my torn and water-soaked clothes and conveyed to them as best I could that I would be grateful for an old suit, but apparently they were too poor to have more than they actually needed themselves, and I rose to go. I had aroused them out of bed and I knew I ought not to keep them up longer than was absolutely necessary.

As I approached the door I got a glance at myself in a mirror. I was the ugliest sight I had laid eyes on! The glimpse I got of myself started me almost as much as if I had seen a decrepit German helmet! My left eye was fairly well healed by this time and I was beginning to regain sight of it, but my face was so haggard and my beard so long and unkempt that I looked like Santa Claus on a bat!

As they let me out of the door I pointed to the opposite direction to the one I intended taking and started off in the direction I had indicated. Later I changed my course completely to throw off any possible pursuit.

The next day I was so worn out from exposure and exhaustion that I threw away my coat, thinking that the less weight I had to carry the better it would be for me, but when night came I regretted my mistake because the nights were now getting colder. I thought at first it would be better for me to retrace my steps and look for the coat I had so thoughtlessly discarded, but I decided to go on without it.

I then began to discard everything that I had in my pocket, finally throwing my wrist watch into a canal. A wrist-watch does not add much weight, but when you plod along and have not eaten for a month it finally becomes rather heavy. The next thing I discarded was a pair of flying mittens.

These mittens I had gotten at Camp Borden, in Canada, and had become quite famous, as my friends termed them "snow shoes." In fact, they were a ridiculous pair of mittens, but the best pair I ever had and I really felt worse when I lost those mittens than anything else. I could not think of anybody else ever using them, so I dug a hole in the mud and buried them and could not help but laugh at the thought if my friends could see me burying my mittens, because they were a standing joke in Canada, England and France.

I had on two shirts and as they were always both wet and didn't keep me warm, it was useless to wear both. One of these was a shirt that I had bought in France, the other an American army shirt. They were both khaki and one as apt to give me away as the other, so I discarded the French shirt. The American army shirt I brought back with me to England and it is still in my possession.

When I escaped from the train I still had the Bavarian cap of bright red in my pocket and wore it for many nights, but I took great care that no one saw it. It also had proven very useful when swimming rivers, for I carried my map and a few other belongings in it and I had fully made up my mind to bring it home as a souvenir. But the further I went the heavier my extra clothing became, so I was compelled to discard even the cap. I knew that it would be a tell-tale mark if I simply threw it away, so one night after swimming a river, I dug a hole in the soft mud on the bank and buried it, too, with considerably less ceremony than my flying mittens had received perhaps; so that was the end of my Bavarian hat.

My experience at the Belgian's house whetted my appetite for more food and I figured that what had been done once could be done again. Sooner or later, I realized I would probably approach a Belgian and find a German instead, but in such a contingency I was determined to measure my strength against the Hun's if necessary to effect my escape.

As it was, however, most of the Belgians to whom I applied for food gave it to me readily enough, and if some of them refused me it was only because they feared I might be a spy or that the Germans would shoot them if their action were subsequently found out.

About the fifth day after I had en-

tered Belgium I was spending the day as usual in a clump of bushes when I discerned in the distance what appeared to be something hanging on a line. All day long I studied my eye trying to decide what it could be and arguing with myself that it might be something that I could add to my inadequate wardrobe, but the distance was so great that I could not identify it. I had a great fear that before night came it would probably be removed.

As soon as darkness fell, however, I crawled out of my hiding place and walked up to the line and got a pair of overalls for my industry. The pair of overalls was the first bit of civilian clothes I had thus far picked up with the exception of a civilian cap which I had found at the prison and concealed on my person and which I still had. The overalls were rather small and very short, but when I put them on I found that they hung down far enough to cover my breeches.

It was perhaps three days later that I planned to search another house for further clothes. Entering Belgian houses at night is anything but a safe proposition, because their families are large and sometimes as many as seven or eight sleep in a single room. The barn is usually connected with the house proper, and there was always the danger of disturbing some dumb animal even if the inmates of the house were not aroused.

Frequently I took a chance of sneaking a back yard at night in the hope of finding food scraps, but my success in that direction was so slight that I soon decided that it wasn't worth the risk and I continued to live on raw vegetables that I could pick with safety in the fields and the occasional meal that I was able to get from the Belgian peasants in the daytime.

Nevertheless I was determined to get more in the way of clothing and when night came I picked out a house that looked as though it might furnish me with what I wanted. It was a moonlight night and if I could get in the barn I would have a fair chance of finding my way around by the moonlight which would enter the windows.

The barn adjoined the main part of the house, but I groped around very carefully and soon I touched something hanging on a peg. I didn't know what it was, but I disconnected it and carried it out into the fields. There in the moonlight I examined my booty and found that it was an old coat. It was too short for an overcoat and too long for an ordinary coat, but nevertheless I made use of it. It had probably been an overcoat for the Belgian who had worn it.

Some days later I got a scarf from a Belgian peasant and with this equipment I was able to conceal my uniform entirely.

Later on, however, I decided that it was too dangerous to keep the uniform on anyway and when night came I dug a hole and buried it.

I never realized until I had to part with it just how much I thought of that uniform. It had been with me through hard trials and I felt as if I were abandoning a friend when I parted with it. I was tempted to keep the wines off the tunic, but thought that would be a dangerous concession to sentiment in the event that I was ever captured. It was the only distinction I had left, as I had given the Royal Flying Corps badge and the stars of my rank to the German flying officers as souvenirs, but I felt that it was safer to discard it. As it finally turned out, through all my subsequent experiences, my escape would never have been jeopardized had I kept my uniform but, of course, I had no idea what was in store for me.

There was one thing which surprised me very much as I journeyed through Belgium and that was the scarcity of dogs. Apparently most of them had been taken by the Germans and what are left are beasts of burden who are too tired at night to bark or bother intruders. This was a mighty good thing for me, for I would certainly have stirred them up in passing through back-yards as I sometimes did when I was making a short cut.

One night as I came out of a yard it was so pitch dark that I could not see ten feet ahead of me and I was right in the back of a little village, although I did not know it. I crawled along fearing I might come to a cross-roads at which there would be all probability be a German sentry.

My precaution served me in good stead for had I come out in the main street of the village and within twenty feet of me, sitting on some bricks where they were building a little store, I could see the dim outline of a German spiked helmet!

I could not cross the street and the only thing to do was to back track. It meant making a long detour and losing two hours of precious time and effort, but there was no help for it, so I plodded wearily back, cursing the Huns at every step.

The next night while crossing some fields I came to a road. It was one of the main roads of Belgium and was paved with cobble stones. On these roads you can hear a wagon or horse about a mile or two away. I listened intently before I moved ahead and hearing nothing concluded that the way was clear.

As I emerged from the field and got my first glimpse of the road, I got the shock of my life! In either direction,

as far as I could see, the road was lined with German soldiers! What they were doing in that part of Belgium I did not know, but you can be mighty sure I didn't spend any time trying to find out.

Again it was necessary to change my course and lose a certain amount of ground, but by this time I had become fairly well reconciled to these reverses and they did not depress me as much as they did at first.

At this point of my adventure, if a day or night passed without its thrill I began to feel almost disappointed, but such disappointments were rare.

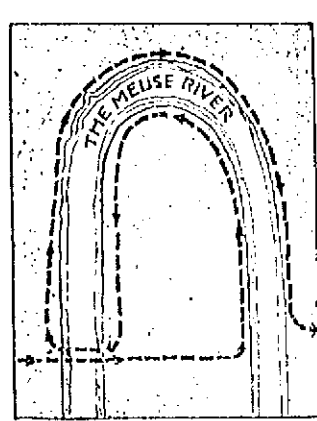


Diagram Showing How O'Brien Lost Precious Hours by Swimming a River and Later Finding That He Was on the Wrong Side and Had to Swim Back.

One evening as I was about to swim a canal about two hundred feet wide, I suddenly noticed about one hundred yards away a canal boat moored to the side.

It was at a sort of out-of-the-way place and I wondered what the canal boat had stopped for. I crawled up to see. As I neared the boat five men were leaving it and I noticed them cross over into the fields. At a safe distance I followed them and they had not gone very far before I saw what they were after. They were committing the common but heinous crime of stealing potatoes!

Without the means to cook them, potatoes didn't interest me a bit and I thought that the boat itself would probably yield me more than the potato patch. Knowing the canal-boats would probably take their time in the fields, I climbed up the stern of the boat leisurely and without any particular plans to conceal myself. Just as my head appeared above the stern of the boat I saw silhouetted against the sky, the broad outline of a German soldier—spiked helmet and all! A chill ran down my spine as I dropped to the bank of the canal and slunk away. Evidently the sentry had not seen me or, if he had, he had probably figured that I was one of the foraging party, but I realized that it wouldn't pay in future to take anything for granted.

CHAPTER X.

Experiences in Belgium.

I think that one of the worst things I had to contend with in my journey through Belgium was the number of small ditches. They intercepted me at every half mile or so, sometimes more frequently. The canals and the



Burying His Uniform at Night.

big rivers I could swim. Of course, I got soaked to the skin every time I did it, but I was becoming hardened to that.

These little ditches, however, were too narrow to swim and too wide to jump. They had perhaps two feet of water in them and three feet of mud, and it was almost invariably a case of wading through. Some of them, no doubt, I could have jumped if I had been in decent shape, but with a bad ankle and in the weakened condition in which I was, it was almost out of the question.

One night I came to a ditch about eight or nine feet wide. I thought I was strong enough to jump it and it was worth trying as the discomfort I suffered after wading these ditches was considerable. Taking a long run, I jumped as hard as I could, but I missed it by four or five inches and landed in about two feet of water and three of mud. Getting out of that mess was quite a job. The water was too dirty and too scanty to enable me to wash off the mud with which I was covered and it was too wet to escape off. I just had to wait until it dried and scrape it off then.

In many sections of Belgium through which I had to pass I encountered large areas of swamp and marshy ground and rather than waste the time involved in looking for better underfooting—which I might not have found anyway—I used to pole right through the mud. Apart from the discomfort of this method of traveling and the slow time I made, there was an added danger to me in the fact that the "squash, squash" noise which I made might easily be overheard by Belgians and Germans and give my position away. Nobody would cross a swamp or marsh in that part of the country unless he was trying to get away from somebody, and I realized my danger but could not get around it.

It was a common sight in Belgium to see a small donkey and a common ordinary milk cow linked together, pulling a wagon. What I first observed the unusual combination, I thought it was a daisy and up or

bull, but closer inspection revealed to me that cows were being used for that purpose.

From that I was able to observe there must be very few horses in Belgium except those owned by the Germans. Cows and donkeys are for horses and mules. Altogether I spent nearly eight weeks wandering through Belgium, and in all that time I don't believe I saw more than half a dozen horses in the possession of the native population.

One of the scarcest things in Belgium, apparently, is rubber, for I noticed that their motor trucks, cars, etc., unlike our own, had no tires. Instead heavy iron bands were employed. I could hear them rattling along the stone roads for miles before they reached the spot where I happened to be in later. When I saw these military trucks in Belgium for the first time, with their heavy cobblestones that looked as if they would last for centuries, I realized at once why it was that the Germans had been able to make such rapid advance into Belgium at the start of the war.

I noticed that the Belgians used dogs to a considerable extent to guard their crops, and I thought many times that if I could have stolen one of those dogs it would have been a very good companion for me and might, on the occasion arose, help me out in a fight. But I had no way of feeding it and the animal would probably have starved to death. I could live on vegetables, which I could always depend upon finding in the fields, but a dog couldn't, and so I gave up the idea.

The knack of making fire with two pieces of dry wood I had often read about, but I had never put it to a test and for various reasons I concluded that it would be unsafe for me to build a fire even if I had matches. In the first place, there was no absolute need for it. I didn't have anything to cook nor utensils to cook it in even if I had. While the air was going to be rather cool at night, I was usually on the go at that time and didn't retire it. In the daytime, when I was resting or sleeping, the sun was usually out.

To have borrowed matches from a Belgian peasant would have been feasible, but when I was willing to take the chance of approaching anyone, I was just as easy to ask for food as matches.

The second place, it would have been extremely dangerous to have built a fire even if I had needed it. You can't build a fire in Belgium, which is the most thickly populated country in Europe, without everyone knowing it, and I was far from anxious to advertising my whereabouts.

The villages in that part of Belgium through which I was making my course were so close together that there was hardly ever an hour passed without my hearing some clock strike. Every village has its clock. Many times I could hear the clocks striking in two villages at the same time.

But the hour had very little meaning to me. My program was to travel as fast as I could from sunset to sunrise and pay no attention to the hours between, and in the daytime I had only two things to worry about: keep concealed and get as much sleep as possible.

The cabbage that I got in Belgium consisted of the small heads that the peasants had not cut. All the strength had concentrated in these little heads and they would be as bitter as gall I would have to be pretty hungry to day before I could ever eat cabbage again and the same observation applies to carrots, turnips and sugar beets—especially sugar beets.

It is rather a remarkable thing that today even a smell of turnips, raw or cooked, makes me sick, and yet a few short months ago my life depended upon them.

Night after night as I searched for food, I was always in hopes that I might come upon some tomatoes or celery—vegetables which I really liked, but with the exception of one when I found some celery, I was never so fortunate. I ate so much of the celery the night I came upon it that I was sick for two days thereafter, but I carried several bunches of it with me and used to chew on it and walked along.

Of course, I kept my eyes open all the time for fruit trees, but apparently it was too late in the year for them all that I ever was able to find was two pears, which I got out of a tree. That was one of my red-letter days but I was never able to repeat it.

In the brooks and ponds that I passed I often noticed fish of different kinds. That was either in the early morning just before I turned in for the day, or on moonlight nights when the water seemed as clear as glass in the daytime. It occurred to me that it would be a simple matter to hook and line and catch some fish, but I had no means of cooking them and it was useless to fish for the sake of it.

One night in Belgium my eyes took me through a desolate stretch of country which seemed to be almost uncultivated. I must have covered twelve miles during the night, passing a single farm or cottage in the field. My stock of turnips was low and I planned, of course, to go to carry me through the following day.

The North Star was shining that night and there was a moon, nothing to prevent my steering a perfectly direct course for Holland. Alas, but my path seemed to be through arid pastures. Far to east or to the west I could faintly see the striking of village bells and I knew that if I changed my course I would undoubtedly find farms and vegetables, but the North Star refused to plead with me to low it and I would not turn back.

When daylight came, the sun was in my eyes and I was blind. I had to find a hiding place for the night. I thought I would approach a peasant and come to and ask for food. But that day I had no luck.

(Continued on Page 1)

A CLEVER ILLUSTRATION

WITH A PUNCHY MESSAGE.

There is a great deal of talk about the "new" world. But what is the new world? It is not the new world of the future, but the new world of the present. It is the world of the new day, the new hour, the new minute. It is the world of the new thought, the new feeling, the new action. It is the world of the new man, the new woman, the new child. It is the world of the new hope, the new faith, the new love. It is the world of the new life, the new death, the new resurrection. It is the world of the new heaven, the new earth, the new Jerusalem. It is the world of the new kingdom, the new empire, the new nation. It is the world of the new people, the new nation, the new world.

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS
AND BLADDER. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot occupy the same place at the same time. If you are troubled with frequent pain in the back, if your urine stains linen, if you urinate frequently during the night, and burning pain accompanies its passage, your kidneys and bladder are in bad shape and should be treated at once.

Every dose of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY slowly but surely cures the disease of the kidneys and bladder. It cures all diseases of the kidneys and bladder, such as catarrh, cystitis, pyelitis, nephritis, and all other diseases of the urinary system. It cures all diseases of the bladder, such as cystitis, pyelitis, and all other diseases of the urinary system. It cures all diseases of the kidneys and bladder, such as catarrh, cystitis, pyelitis, nephritis, and all other diseases of the urinary system. It cures all diseases of the bladder, such as cystitis, pyelitis, and all other diseases of the urinary system.

Each bottle contains 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles. It is sold everywhere. Get it today. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, New York, N.Y.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

The tables showing local and through rates, routes between all stations, and the time of travel, are on file at the ticket offices of this company.

The Table Revised May 6, 1918.
New York to Fall River, Taunton and Boston via New Haven, 2.25, 3.75, 5.00, 6.25, 7.50, 8.75, 10.00, 11.25, 12.50, 13.75, 15.00, 16.25, 17.50, 18.75, 20.00, 21.25, 22.50, 23.75, 25.00, 26.25, 27.50, 28.75, 30.00, 31.25, 32.50, 33.75, 35.00, 36.25, 37.50, 38.75, 40.00, 41.25, 42.50, 43.75, 45.00, 46.25, 47.50, 48.75, 50.00, 51.25, 52.50, 53.75, 55.00, 56.25, 57.50, 58.75, 60.00, 61.25, 62.50, 63.75, 65.00, 66.25, 67.50, 68.75, 70.00, 71.25, 72.50, 73.75, 75.00, 76.25, 77.50, 78.75, 80.00, 81.25, 82.50, 83.75, 85.00, 86.25, 87.50, 88.75, 90.00, 91.25, 92.50, 93.75, 95.00, 96.25, 97.50, 98.75, 100.00, 101.25, 102.50, 103.75, 105.00, 106.25, 107.50, 108.75, 110.00, 111.25, 112.50, 113.75, 115.00, 116.25, 117.50, 118.75, 120.00, 121.25, 122.50, 123.75, 125.00, 126.25, 127.50, 128.75, 130.00, 131.25, 132.50, 133.75, 135.00, 136.25, 137.50, 138.75, 140.00, 141.25, 142.50, 143.75, 145.00, 146.25, 147.50, 148.75, 150.00, 151.25, 152.50, 153.75, 155.00, 156.25, 157.50, 158.75, 160.00, 161.25, 162.50, 163.75, 165.00, 166.25, 167.50, 168.75, 170.00, 171.25, 172.50, 173.75, 175.00, 176.25, 177.50, 178.75, 180.00, 181.25, 182.50, 183.75, 185.00, 186.25, 187.50, 188.75, 190.00, 191.25, 192.50, 193.75, 195.00, 196.25, 197.50, 198.75, 200.00, 201.25, 202.50, 203.75, 205.00, 206.25, 207.50, 208.75, 210.00, 211.25, 212.50, 213.75, 215.00, 216.25, 217.50, 218.75, 220.00, 221.25, 222.50, 223.75, 225.00, 226.25, 227.50, 228.75, 230.00, 231.25, 232.50, 233.75, 235.00, 236.25, 237.50, 238.75, 240.00, 241.25, 242.50, 243.75, 245.00, 246.25, 247.50, 248.75, 250.00, 251.25, 252.50, 253.75, 255.00, 256.25, 257.50, 258.75, 260.00, 261.25, 262.50, 263.75, 265.00, 266.25, 267.50, 268.75, 270.00, 271.25, 272.50, 273.75, 275.00, 276.25, 277.50, 278.75, 280.00, 281.25, 282.50, 283.75, 285.00, 286.25, 287.50, 288.75, 290.00, 291.25, 292.50, 293.75, 295.00, 296.25, 297.50, 298.75, 300.00, 301.25, 302.50, 303.75, 305.00, 306.25, 307.50, 308.75, 310.00, 311.25, 312.50, 313.75, 315.00, 316.25, 317.50, 318.75, 320.00, 321.25, 322.50, 323.75, 325.00, 326.25, 327.50, 328.75, 330.00, 331.25, 332.50, 333.75, 335.00, 336.25, 337.50, 338.75, 340.00, 341.25, 342.50, 343.75, 345.00, 346.25, 347.50, 348.75, 350.00, 351.25, 352.50, 353.75, 355.00, 356.25, 357.50, 358.75, 360.00, 361.25, 362.50, 363.75, 365.00, 366.25, 367.50, 368.75, 370.00, 371.25, 372.50, 373.75, 375.00, 376.25, 377.50, 378.75, 380.00, 381.25, 382.50, 383.75, 385.00, 386.25, 387.50, 388.75, 390.00, 391.25, 392.50, 393.75, 395.00, 396.25, 397.50, 398.75, 400.00, 401.25, 402.50, 403.75, 405.00, 406.25, 407.50, 408.75, 410.00, 411.25, 412.50, 413.75, 415.00, 416.25, 417.50, 418.75, 420.00, 421.25, 422.50, 423.75, 425.00, 426.25, 427.50, 428.75, 430.00, 431.25, 432.50, 433.75, 435.00, 436.25, 437.50, 438.75, 440.00, 441.25, 442.50, 443.75, 445.00, 446.25, 447.50, 448.75, 450.00, 451.25, 452.50, 453.75, 455.00, 456.25, 457.50, 458.75, 460.00, 461.25, 462.50, 463.75, 465.00, 466.25, 467.50, 468.75, 470.00, 471.25, 472.50, 473.75, 475.00, 476.25, 477.50, 478.75, 480.00, 481.25, 482.50, 483.75, 485.00, 486.25, 487.50, 488.75, 490.00, 491.25, 492.50, 493.75, 495.00, 496.25, 497.50, 498.75, 500.00, 501.25, 502.50, 503.75, 505.00, 506.25, 507.50, 508.75, 510.00, 511.25, 512.50, 513.75, 515.00, 516.25, 517.50, 518.75, 520.00, 521.25, 522.50, 523.75, 525.00, 526.25, 527.50, 528.75, 530.00, 531.25, 532.50, 533.75, 535.00, 536.25, 537.50, 538.75, 540.00, 541.25, 542.50, 543.75, 545.00, 546.25, 547.50, 548.75, 550.00, 551.25, 552.50, 553.75, 555.00, 556.25, 557.50, 558.75, 560.00, 561.25, 562.50, 563.75, 565.00, 566.25, 567.50, 568.75, 570.00, 571.25, 572.50, 573.75, 575.00, 576.25, 577.50, 578.75, 580.00, 581.25, 582.50, 583.75, 585.00, 586.25, 587.50, 588.75, 590.00, 591.25, 592.50, 593.75, 595.00, 596.25, 597.50, 598.75, 600.00, 601.25, 602.50, 603.75, 605.00, 606.25, 607.50, 608.75, 610.00, 611.25, 612.50, 613.75, 615.00, 616.25, 617.50, 618.75, 620.00, 621.25, 622.50, 623.75, 625.00, 626.25, 627.50, 628.75, 630.00, 631.25, 632.50, 633.75, 635.00, 636.25, 637.50, 638.75, 640.00, 641.25, 642.50, 643.75, 645.00, 646.25, 647.50, 648.75, 650.00, 651.25, 652.50, 653.75, 655.00, 656.25, 657.50, 658.75, 660.00, 661.25, 662.50, 663.75, 665.00, 666.25, 667.50, 668.75, 670.00, 671.25, 672.50, 673.75, 675.00, 676.25, 677.50, 678.75, 680.00, 681.25, 682.50, 683.75, 685.00, 686.25, 687.50, 688.75, 690.00, 691.25, 692.50, 693.75, 695.00, 696.25, 697.50, 698.75, 700.00, 701.25, 702.50, 703.75, 705.00, 706.25, 707.50, 708.75, 710.00, 711.25, 712.50, 713.75, 715.00, 716.25, 717.50, 718.75, 720.00, 721.25, 722.50, 723.75, 725.00, 726.25, 727.50, 728.75, 730.00, 731.25, 732.50, 733.75, 735.00, 736.25, 737.50, 738.75, 740.00, 741.25, 742.50, 743.75, 745.00, 746.25, 747.50, 748.75, 750.00, 751.25, 752.50, 753.75, 755.00, 756.25, 757.50, 758.75, 760.00, 761.25, 762.50, 763.75, 765.00, 766.25, 767.50, 768.75, 770.00, 771.25, 772.50, 773.75, 775.00, 776.25, 777.50, 778.75, 780.00, 781.25, 782.50, 783.75, 785.00, 786.25, 787.50, 788.75, 790.00, 791.25, 792.50, 793.75, 795.00, 796.25, 797.50, 798.75, 800.00, 801.25, 802.50, 803.75, 805.00, 806.25, 807.50, 808.75, 810.00, 811.25, 812.50, 813.75, 815.00, 816.25, 817.50, 818.75, 820.00, 821.25, 822.50, 823.75, 825.00, 826.25, 827.50, 828.75, 830.00, 831.25, 832.50, 833.75, 835.00, 836.25, 837.50, 838.75, 840.00, 841.25, 842.50, 843.75, 845.00, 846.25, 847.50, 848.75, 850.00, 851.25, 852.50, 853.75, 855.00, 856.25, 857.50, 858.75, 860.00, 861.25, 862.50, 863.75, 865.00, 866.25, 867.50, 868.75, 870.00, 871.25, 872.50, 873.75, 875.00, 876.25, 877.50, 878.75, 880.00, 881.25, 882.50, 883.75, 885.00, 886.25, 887.50, 888.75, 890.00, 891.25, 892.50, 893.75, 895.00, 896.25, 897.50, 898.75, 900.00, 901.25, 902.50, 903.75, 905.00, 906.25, 907.50, 908.75, 910.00, 911.25, 912.50, 913.75, 915.00, 916.25, 917.50, 918.75, 920.00, 921.25, 922.50, 923.75, 925.00, 926.25, 927.50, 928.75, 930.00, 931.25, 932.50, 933.75, 935.00, 936.25, 937.50, 938.75, 940.00, 941.25, 942.50, 943.75, 945.00, 946.25, 947.50, 948.75, 950.00, 951.25, 952.50, 953.75, 955.00, 956.25, 957.50, 958.75, 960.00, 961.25, 962.50, 963.75, 965.00, 966.25, 967.50, 968.75, 970.00, 971.25, 972.50, 973.75, 975.00, 976.25, 977.50, 978.75, 980.00, 981.25, 982.50, 983.75, 985.00, 986.25, 987.50, 988.75, 990.00, 991.25, 992.50, 993.75, 995.00, 996.25, 997.50, 998.75, 1000.00, 1001.25, 1002.50, 1003.75, 1005.00, 1006.25, 1007.50, 1008.75, 1010.00, 1011.25, 1012.50, 1013.75, 1015.00, 1016.25, 1017.50, 1018.75, 1020.00, 1021.25, 1022.50, 1023.75, 1025.00, 1026.25, 1027.50, 1028.75, 1030.00, 1031.25, 1032.50, 1033.75, 1035.00, 1036.25, 1037.50, 1038.75, 1040.00, 1041.25, 1042.50, 1043.75, 1045.00, 1046.25, 1047.50, 1048.75, 1050.00, 1051.25, 1052.50, 1053.75, 1055.00, 1056.25, 1057.50, 1058.75, 1060.00, 1061.25, 1062.50, 1063.75, 1065.00, 1066.25, 1067.50, 1068.75, 1070.00, 1071.25, 1072.50, 1073.75, 1075.00, 1076.25, 1077.50, 1078.75, 1080.00, 1081.25, 1082.50, 1083.75, 1085.00, 1086.25, 1087.50, 1088.75, 1090.00, 1091.25, 1092.50, 1093.75, 1095.00, 1096.25, 1097.50, 1098.75, 1100.00, 1101.25, 1102.50, 1103.75, 1105.00, 1106.25, 1107.50, 1108.75, 1110.00, 1111.25, 1112.50, 1113.75, 1115.00, 1116.25, 1117.50, 1118.75, 1120.00, 1121.25, 1122.50, 1123.75, 1125.00, 1126.25, 1127.50, 1128.75, 1130.00, 1131.25, 1132.50, 1133.75, 1135.00, 1136.25, 1137.50, 1138.75, 1140.00, 1141.25, 1142.50, 1143.75, 1145.00, 1146.25, 1147.50, 1148.75, 1150.00, 1151.25, 1152.50, 1153.75, 1155.00, 1156.25, 1157.50, 1158.75, 1160.00, 1161.25, 1162.50, 1163.75, 1165.00, 1166.25, 1167.50, 1168.75, 1170.00, 1171.25, 1172.50, 1173.75, 1175.00, 1176.25, 1177.50, 1178.75, 1180.00, 1181.25, 1182.50, 1183.75, 1185.00, 1186.25, 1187.50, 1188.75, 1190.00, 1191.25, 1192.50, 1193.75, 1195.00, 1196.25, 1197.50, 1198.75, 1200.00, 1201.25, 1202.50, 1203.75, 1205.00, 1206.25, 1207.50, 1208.75, 1210.00, 1211.25, 1212.50, 1213.75, 1215.00, 1216.25, 1217.50, 1218.75, 1220.00, 1221.25, 1222.50, 1223.75, 1225.00, 1226.25, 1227.50, 1228.75, 1230.00, 1231.25, 1232.50, 1233.75, 1235.00, 1236.25, 1237.50, 1238.75, 1240.00, 1241.25, 1242.50, 1243.75, 1245.00, 1246.25, 1247.50, 1248.75, 1250.00, 1251.25, 1252.50, 1253.75, 1255.00, 1256.25, 1257.50, 1258.75, 1260.00, 1261.25, 1262.50, 1263.75, 1265.00, 1266.25, 1267.50, 1268.75, 1270.00, 1271.25, 1272.50, 1273.75, 1275.00, 1276.25, 1277.50, 1278.75, 1280.00, 1281.25, 1282.50, 1283.75, 1285.00, 1286.25, 1287.50, 1288.75, 1290.00, 1291.25, 1292.50, 1293.75, 1295.00, 1296.25, 1297.50, 1298.75, 1300.00, 1301.25, 1302.50, 1303.75, 1305.00, 1306.25, 1307.50, 1308.75, 1310.00, 1311.25, 1312.50, 1313.75, 1315.00, 1316.25, 1317.50, 1318.75, 1320.00, 1321.25, 1322.50, 1323.75, 1325.00, 1326.25, 1327.50, 1328.75, 1330.00, 1331.25, 1332.50, 1333.75, 1335.00, 1336.25, 1337.50, 1338.75, 1340.00, 1341.25, 1342.50, 1343.75, 1345.00, 1346.25, 1347.50, 1348.75, 1350.00, 1351.25, 1352.50, 1353.75, 1355.00, 1356.25, 1357.50, 1358.75, 1360.00, 1361.25, 1362.50, 1363.75, 1365.00, 1366.25, 1367.50, 1368.75, 1370.00, 1371.25, 1372.50, 1373.75, 1375.00, 1376.25, 1377.50, 1378.75, 1380.00, 1381.25, 1382.50, 1383.75, 1385.00, 1386.25, 1387.50, 1388.75, 1390.00, 1391.25, 1392.50, 1393.75, 1395.00, 1396.25, 1397.50, 1398.75, 1400.00, 1401.25, 1402.50, 1403.75, 1405.00, 1406.25, 1407.50, 1408.75, 1410.00, 1411.25, 1412.50, 1413.75, 1415.00, 1416.25, 1417.50, 1418.75, 1420.00, 1421.25, 1422.50, 1423.75, 1425.00, 1426.25, 1427.50, 1428.75, 1430.00, 1431.25, 1432.50, 1433.75, 1435.00, 1436.25, 1437.50, 1438.75, 1440.00, 1441.25, 1442.50, 1443.75, 1445.00, 1446.25, 1447.50, 1448.75, 1450.00, 1451.25, 1452.50, 1453.75, 1455.00, 1456.25, 1457.50, 1458.75, 1460.00, 1461.25, 1462.50, 1463.75, 1465.00, 1466.25, 1467.50, 1468.75, 1470.00, 1471.25, 1472.50, 1473.75, 1475.00, 1476.25, 1477.50, 1478.75, 1480.00, 1481.25, 1482.50, 1483.75, 1485.00, 1486.25, 1487.50, 1488.75, 1490.00, 1491.25, 1492.50, 1493.75, 1495.00, 1496.25, 1497.50, 1498.75, 1500.00, 1501.25, 1502.50, 1503.75, 1505.00, 1506.25, 1507.50, 1508.75, 1510.00, 1511.25, 1512.50, 1513.75, 1515.00, 1516.25, 1517.50, 1518.75, 1520.00, 1521.25, 1522.50, 1523.75, 1525.00, 1526.25, 1527.50, 1528.75, 1530.00, 1531.25, 1532.50, 1533.75, 1535.00, 1536.25, 1537.50, 1538.75, 1540.00, 1541.25, 1542.50, 1543.75, 1545.00, 1546.25, 1547.50, 1548.75, 1550.00, 1551.25, 1552.50, 1553.75, 1555.00, 1556.25, 1557.50, 1558.75, 1560.00, 1561.25, 1562.50, 1563.75, 1565.00, 1566.25, 1567.50, 1568.75, 1570.00, 1571.25, 1572.50, 1573.75, 1575.00, 1576.25, 1577.50, 1578.75, 1580.00, 1581.25, 1582.50, 1583.75, 1585.00, 1586.25, 1587.50, 1588.75, 1590.00, 1591.25, 1592.50, 1593.75, 1595.00, 1596.25, 1597.50, 1598.75, 1600.00, 1601.25, 1602.50, 1603.75, 1605.00, 1606.25, 1607.50, 1608.75, 1610.00, 1611.25, 1612.50, 1613.75, 1615.00, 1616.25, 1617.50, 1618.75, 1620.00, 1621.25, 1622.50, 1623.75, 1625.00, 1626.25, 1627.50, 1628.75, 1630.00, 1631.25, 1632.50, 1633.75, 1635.00, 1636.25, 1637.50, 1638.75, 1640.00, 1641.25, 1642.50, 1643.75, 1645.00, 1646.25, 1647.50, 1648.75, 1650.00, 1651.25, 1652.50, 1653.75, 1655.00, 1656.25, 1657.50, 1658.75, 1660.00, 1661.25, 1662.50, 1663.75, 1665.00, 1666.25, 1667.50, 1668.75, 1670.00, 1671.25, 1672.50, 1673.75, 1675.00, 1676.25, 1677.50, 1678.75, 1680.00, 1681.25, 1682.50, 1683.75, 1685.00, 1686.25, 1687.50, 1688.75, 1690.00, 1691.25, 1692.50, 1693.75, 1695.00, 1696.25, 1697.50, 1698.75, 1700.00, 1701.25, 1702.50, 1703.75, 1705.00, 1706.25, 1707.50, 1708.75, 1710.00, 1711.25, 1712.50, 1713.75, 1715.00, 1716.25, 1717.50, 1718.75, 1720.00, 1721.25,

PERSHING NEEDS ALL U. S. STEEL

Huge Munitions Orders Will Withdraw Metal From Other Uses.

ALLIES TO RECEIVE A PART.

Nation May Require Entire Output for Period of War—Situation Serious Not Only for French Army, But American Forces, Too.

Washington.—Huge orders for munitions and steel supplies which have come unexpectedly from General Pershing in the last few days created the prospect that the entire iron and steel output for the rest of the war would be used for direct military and naval purposes. Edwin B. Parker, chairman of the priorities division of the War Industries Board, said that it had become evident that the demand far exceeded not only the present supply, but it was feared the supply that could be made available during the war.

Statements current here were that General Pershing has asked for 2,000,000 tons of projectiles and shells in excess of estimates that were made earlier in the year and also for 1,200,000 tons of railroad rails and other steel products. Compliance with this request, it was said, would result in the withdrawal of steel from every other use in this country and concentrate it on vital needs for winning the war.

It was understood that under the pooling plan discussed at the War Council some of the supplies represented by General Pershing's new orders will go to the British and French armies. The needs of the French have been suddenly augmented by reason of the fact that certain industries as well as iron and coal mines fell into the hands of the Germans in the recent drive.

More than 100,000 shells and projectiles weighing about 3,000,000 tons have been used by each side since the beginning of the German drive on March 21, it was stated here.

The new request from General Pershing was for two-thirds of that volume of munitions. Neither officials of the War Industries Board nor other departments held out any assurance that the maximum of General Pershing's needs in this line was to be found in the latest requests that have come from him. In fact, they were regarded as forerunners of other orders of possibly greater proportions.

THREE SLAYERS DIE IN CHAIR.

Largest Number to Be Executed at One Time Since Gunmen.

New York.—Three murderers were executed at Sing Sing late Thursday night—the largest number to die at one time since the four gunmen were punished for the shooting of Herman Rosenthal four years ago.

Alvah Briggs, Stephen Lischuk and Hyman Ostransky were the men.

Briggs killed four persons at Potsdam, N. Y., a year ago. Infatuated with Harriet Ladue, seventeen, he tried to abduct her. When the girl's aunt interfered he shot her. A brother, Joseph Ladue, entered the house and Briggs killed him. Henry Ladue, a second brother, ran for a physician and both men were killed as they entered the house. Briggs started off with the girl, who finally induced him to let her go and give himself up.

Stephen Lischuk was convicted with John Kusimieruk of robbing and murdering Bladis Conslsky at Mineville, N. Y., in November, 1916. He saw Kusimieruk go to his death three weeks ago.

The crime for which Hyman Ostransky gave his life was the killing of Dorah Cohen on East Broadway last November. He had been in the death house only six months, which is a much shorter period than usual.

PITH OF THE WAR NEWS

The Norwegian ships Samsa and Kringsjaa, both small, are sunk by U boats 90 miles off the Virginia capes. The survivors are picked up by passing vessels.

The Huns made a futile attempt to cross the Matz river near the Oise, but were thrown back by the French, who took 70 prisoners in other local operations and ejected from Xivray some Germans who had gained a footing in the village.

Reports coming from central powers indicate that a grave crisis is at hand in Austria, and that much political unrest exists in Bulgaria. While the Germans first underestimated American assistance, now they fear it and are hastening to gain a decision before the Americans can take the front line in full force. All agree that the war is reaching a crisis and that Germany's military ring has its back to the wall.

Both allied and enemy military critics agree that the German armies will strike a new and more powerful blow this year.

The attacks of some of the best German troops, thrown into the struggle between Montdidier and Noyon, have met a sanguinary check.

The Government will give Lowell from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000 with which to build houses for workers. The city will be required to appropriate from twenty to twenty-five per cent of the sum allotted by the nation. Representatives of the city went to Washington for a final conference with the Government officials who will study conditions there.

CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT

President Through Her Pleads for World-wide Woman Suffrage.



Washington.—The President notified the Suffragists that he hopes Congress will not end the present session until the senate passes the amendment to the Constitution granting women the right to vote. This message, in the form of a letter urging world-wide woman suffrage, was transmitted to Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, president of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance, who called at the White House to present to the President a memorial addressed to him from the French Union for Woman Suffrage.

STOP AUSTRIAN DRIVE

Heaviest Fighting Occurs on Asiago Plateau.

Teutons Cross Piave at Three Places, but Are Unable to Follow Up Advantage.

Rome.—The great Austrian offensive in Italy seems to be a disappointment to the enemy in its early stages.

At no point have the Austrians made important progress, while on many sectors the allies already have re-established the lines they held when the drive began.

Along the 100 mile front, from the Asiago plateau among the mountains to the Adriatic Sea, the battle continues unabated. A succession of desperate efforts have broken against the positions.

Failure to hold their gains in the mountain region was admitted by the Vienna War Office. Superior allied counter attacks on the Italian left, west of the Brenta, forced the Austrians to evacuate the wooded zone of the Seven Communes. East of the Brenta Italian assaults, accompanied by a tanking artillery fire, forced the enemy to withdraw from Rabero Mountain. Austrian forces still hold the west slopes of Mount Grappa, Vienna asserted.

The capture of 16,000 prisoners is claimed by the Vienna War Office, 6,000 on the mountain front and 10,000 along the Piave. But against this is a toll of 3,000 prisoners taken by the defenders. In addition to terrific losses inflicted on the attacking forces by the allied artillery.

On the British front, near Asiago, west of the Brenta River, a brilliant counter attack has ejected the Austrians from all the positions captured Saturday in the first rush, when the Austrians had penetrated two-thirds of a mile on a front of a mile and a half.

On the French front, between the Brenta and Piave rivers, the offensive also seems to have been checked.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

Enemy troops succeeded in crossing the Piave at three points on the Venetian Plains—near Nervene, Fagare and Musile, Rome stated. At no place, however, were they able to follow up their advantage. They were closely pressed by the Italian troops, and severe losses inflicted.

BIG VICTORY WON BY ALLIES

Move Carefully Planned by Hindenburg Met and Completely Nullified.

HIS LAST CHANCE PASSING.

Efforts to Weaken Defense to Breaking Point Foiled by American Reinforcements—The German Morale Shaken.

With the French Armies.—The fifth day of the battle marked the definite check of the German operations after gains of little importance and prodigious losses. The credit goes in no small degree to the general commanding the army that held the sector, who more than justified his already brilliant reputation.

It is now known that the big French counterattack on the left which he launched on Tuesday was a veritable stroke of genius, as an essential factor of the enemy plan was an immediate advance in that very region with the object of reaching the Aronde valley so as to turn the French center and undertake a converging movement upon Compiègne.

The complete dislocation of the projected attack and the substantial progress of the French, despite the very heavy forces opposite to them that had been moved up in preparation for it, threw the whole German tactical scheme out of gear. Hindenburg attempted to counter—eight hours after the French advance began—by a powerful diversion between the Alsne and Villers-Cotterets forest. Here, too, the Germans were checked by the troops in line.

In desperation strong forces, estimated at 30,000 to 40,000 men, were flung against the rearm line from Compiègne to Mery. The result was literally disastrous. The French soldiers, keyed to the highest pitch by the successes of the last 48 hours, surpassed their former performances and refused to allow the Germans to gain a yard of ground. After eight hours' vain and costly efforts the attack was abandoned through sheer exhaustion.

As the situation stands today the allies have won a great victory in one of the hardest fought battles of the war, and a carefully planned move in Hindenburg's desperate struggle against time has been met and nullified. The Germans have also learned to their cost that the American troops are already to be counted with. The enemy, whose morale is daily weakening under the strain of non-successes and never ending calls upon his strength, has received a bitter reminder of the American menace, which more than any other factor is responsible for his convulsive striving after a speedy decision.

Large forces are still held in reserve by the German command, and where they will be thrown into the next great effort to end the war is now a subject for speculation.

With the obviously stiffened allied power exhibited in the last offensive, confidence in Foch's ability to stem the new tide when it sweeps forward has markedly increased.

CONTINUALLY ATTACK U-BOATS.

Geddes Says Destruction of Submarines Outruns Builders.

London.—In an interview with the London correspondent of the Petit Parisien Sir Eric Geddes, first lord of the admiralty, had the following to say with regard to submarines:

"The allied navies continue to sink more German submarines than the enemy can build. It is certainly a fact that since January we have sunk more submarines than they have built. We attack their submarines seventy times a week on the average.

"We base our returns of submarines destroyed only on those we are sure of having seen wrecks or captured the crews, but most of the other submarines hit are in urgent need of repairs, and it is evident that the results of many of our attacks are unknown."

WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

NEW YORK.—Jeremiah O'Leary is captured in Sana, Wash., a hamlet near the Pacific coast without a post office. The death penalty can be inflicted under the charge against him—interfering with the war aims of the United States. He expresses anxiety to take the witness stand to save his brother, John J., now on trial charged with aiding in Perenah's flight.

WASHINGTON.—In urging permanent increase of the navy's personnel to 131,455, Secretary Daniels indorses statements of Rear Admirals Benson and Palmer, who declare the shortage of flag officers and men is a danger.

LONDON.—Sir Arthur Fell announces in London that a tunnel under the English channel will be built after the war.

WASHINGTON.—A total of 744,665 men reaching twenty-one since the draft registration a year ago registered in the June 5 registration.

NEW YORK.—Prisoners on board U boat reach port with story that captain of the U 151 formerly was a gunner's mate in the United States navy. The Keenmin, British steamship reported sunk, is safe in port.

PARIS.—Fifty miles of front are held by U. S. troops in France.

Captain Frank W. Hotel, 35, Lewiston, Me., of the Engineers, was killed in France, June 6, according to word received here. He was a graduate of Yale, entering the Government service in the Philippines, and for five years has been electrical engineer for the Louisiana, Augusta and Waterbury power railways.

HENRY FORD

Auto Maker Will Accept Democratic Nomination for Senate.



Washington.—Henry Ford, at the request of President Wilson, will accept the nomination of the Democrats of Michigan for United States senator, to succeed Senator William Alden Smith, who retires at the end of his present term.

LABOR QUOTAS JULY 15

Nonessentials May Close to Relieve "Perilous Shortage."

Manufacturers Must Help Government, War Labor Board Announces at Conference.

Washington.—War Industries of the United States are "perilously short of men."

The shortage must be relieved "at any cost."

Nonessential plants may have to close.

Sacrifice and loss may have to be endured "by man after man."

All manufacturers will be forced to co-operate with the government in its man finding task.

"Pitiless publicity" will be the portion of every employer who fails to do his part.

These were the striking features of the government's war labor program driven home to the heads of the United States employment service system of the department of labor in attendance at the first national war labor conference here. Representatives from all states were present.

The speakers were officials of the department of labor. The policies outlined were declared to be those of the administration.

The federal employment service will begin the exclusive handling of common labor recruiting on July 15. Later, it will take over skilled labor recruiting. Eventually it is planned to prevent any employer from hiring a man unless he has a card issued to him by the employment service.

Between now and July 15, the various war industries are to send to the employment service estimates of their common labor requirements. State quotas then will be determined.

Assistant Secretary of Labor Louis F. Post asserted that "by the time the peace treaty is signed the old division between employers and employees as distinct classes will have passed away."

U. S. WILL RUSH TROOPS.

Peace Only by Victory, President Wilson Says.

Washington.—Flag Day was marked by a declaration by President Wilson that United States troops are to be poured into France in ever increasing numbers "until the forces of freedom are made overwhelming."

This was his pledge given in a cablegram to President Poincare of France. The president declared for peace with victory.

CUTICURA HEALS SORE HANDS

"My daughter, when only five years old, was troubled with eczema on her hands and face. Her hands would break out in water blisters which would break and spread. She was so bad at times she was unable to feed herself. The itching and burning was so bad she could not sleep at night. Her fingers were swollen and she could not put her hands in water at all. The eruption caused disfigurement for the time being.

"She was treated, but it did no good. I saw a Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertisement and sent for a free sample. It helped her so much that I bought more, and I used about three boxes of Cuticura Ointment with the Cuticura Soap when she was healed."

(Signed) Mrs. Alice McDonald, R. I., Box 21, Kezar Falls, Me., June 9, '17.

Use these super-creamy emollients for every-day toilet purposes and prevent these distressing troubles.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address postcard, "Cuticura, Dept. R., Boston." Send everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c.

BOSTON, THE CAPITAL OF NEW ENGLAND

and the Mecca of thousands who visit its Historic Shrines, Beautiful Churches, Art and Literary Treasures and Attractive Suburbs, extends the welcome hand to all visitors.

THE UNITED STATES HOTEL

Favorably known as such, for more than three-quarters of a century, is still in the front rank of the Country's leading hotels, and with its up-to-date conveniences, moderate charges, and liberal management, holds the patronage of the business man, savant and tourist.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on May 10, 1918.

RESOURCES			
Loans on 1st Mortgage		\$107,870 34	
Customers' liability account of acceptances of this bank purchased or discounted by it		2,121 20	
Total Loans			109,991 54
Overdrafts, secured, \$1,771 51; unsecured, \$4,677 17			(171,761 55)
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)			8,114 68
Literary Loan Bonds, 3 1/2 per cent, and 1 per cent, unpledged			109,991 51
Literary Loan Bonds, pledged to secure State, or other deposits or bills payable			106 00
Payments actually made on Literary 1 1/2 per cent bonds		50,000 00	50,000 00
(postal excluded) or by its payable		500 00	
Bond loaned (other than U. S. bonds)		58,743 81	
Total Bonds, 20 written, etc., other than U. S.		115,145 00	
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 percent of subscription)			201,855 33
Value of banking house			4,850 00
Real Estate owned other than banking house			21,015 00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank			4,000 00
Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks			49,022 48
Exchanges for clearing, 10-25			101,527 92
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 17)			10,259 26
Total of items 11, 15, 16, 17 and 18		115,748 51	1,030 98
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer			6,000 00
Total			\$1,036,461 24
LIABILITIES			
Capital stock paid in			\$10,000 00
Surplus fund			85,000 00
Undivided Profits		34,607 02	4,850 00
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid		34,607 02	4,850 00
Unredeemed Notes outstanding			21,015 00
Net amounts due to National Banks			49,022 48
Net amounts due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)			4,811 92
Total amount of items 22 and 23		71,037 37	68,112 38
Individual deposits subject to check			572,318 01
Credit balances of deposit due in less than 90 days			30,010 00
Certified checks			2,710 91
Dividends unpaid			23 00
Total of demand deposits subject to reserve		601,727 55	25,011 01
U. S. Bonds deposited for which collateral security was furnished			30,000 00
Bills Payable with Federal Reserve Bank			30,000 00
Total			\$1,036,461 24

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.
County of Newport ss.:
I, Gen. H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 18th day of May, 1918.
Correct Attest: OEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.
WILLIAM R. HARVEY,
W. H. LANGLEY,
EDWARD A. BROWN, Notary public. Director.

THE NEW LIBERTY LOAN

You no doubt wish to subscribe to the new Liberty Loan, issued by the United States Government. These Bonds afford an investment that is Absolutely Secure and yield a liberal return in interest. We will be pleased to receive your subscription for Liberty Bonds.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY

NEWPORT, R. I.

4 1-4 PER CENT COUPON LIBERTY BONDS

We are now prepared to deliver the above bonds to our subscribers who have paid their subscriptions in full upon presentation of their receipts.

The Savings Bank of Newport THAMES STREET

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street Branch, 16 Broadway NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY & MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

Telephone Connection

One for Each Window. The worst thing about the profuse windowed sleeping room, observes the Kansas City Star, is that you have to get up 50 many times before you finally locate the window which is doing the rattling.

Self-Filler Elevators. The small daughter was taken to the hospital to see her great-grandfather, who was ill, and when the party got to the corridor she exclaimed: "O good, they have these elevators that are self-fillers."

Horticultural News

SELECTION OF ORCHARD SITE

Great Importance Is Attached to Favorable Location—Peaches Favor Light Soils.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

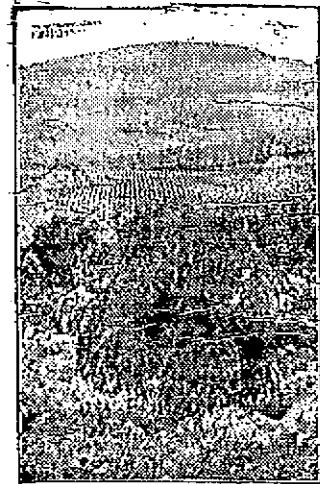
Too much emphasis cannot be placed upon a suitable location and site of the peach orchard, because a faulty choice of either may be fatal to future financial success. Some mistakes in planning an orchard may be overcome as the trees develop, but a poor location or site cannot be changed.

It is the current opinion that the peach should be planted on sandy or some of the lighter types of soil. Excellent results may follow the planting of orchards on such soils, but peaches do well also on a wide range of soil types, including even some of the moderately heavy clay loams and clays. But whatever the type, a soil must be thoroughly well drained. Peaches will not succeed on poorly drained soils. The heavy clay types which are so hard and impervious that water does not percolate through them readily are to be avoided. Moreover, the soil should be moderately fertile. One very rich in nitrogen is not desirable as a general rule, since it may induce an excessive growth of foliage.

Where alkali salts occur, they should be avoided. While the peach tree can be grown where there is a limited amount of the alkali salts, they cause disaster if present in large quantities. It is safer, therefore, to avoid them as far as possible.

Generally a site that is elevated considerably above the surrounding areas is to be preferred for a peach orchard. Cold air settles to the lower levels. For this reason it is often colder at the lower elevations than it is at higher points. The occurrence of frost in low places when there is none on elevated areas is thus explained. During the past few years the importance of selecting relatively high sites for peach orchards in order to avoid the effects of unfavorable temperatures has been emphatically demonstrated in many different parts of the country.

When an orchard has a site adjacent to a body of water of sufficient size and depth to have an appreciable influence on the local climate, the importance of a relatively high elevation largely disappears. Because water warms up in the spring more slowly than the atmosphere, it acts in effect as a refrigerator, making the tem-



Typical Peach Orchard Site in Mountainous District—Ridges Which Are Well-Drained Are Usually Admirably Adapted for Peaches.

perature in its immediate vicinity colder than at points somewhat distant from it. Vegetation within the zone of this influence advances more slowly in the spring than it does outside of that zone. The tendency is for the blossoming of peach trees within the zone to be delayed until after the season of spring frosts is past.

In the fall, frosts are delayed. The water, having absorbed much heat during the summer, cools off in the fall more slowly than the atmosphere and tends to keep the temperature within its zone of influence warmer than it would otherwise be.

The slope factor is largely one of degree. Peach trees on a site having a very steep southern slope will usually blossom and the fruit will ripen somewhat earlier than on a corresponding northern slope, but where the difference in slope are only moderate their relative influence on the time of blossoming and ripening is not very marked.

Aside from economic factors, temperature probably is the most decisive limiting factor in the distribution of commercial peach growing. Usually the fruit buds are the first to suffer injury. No absolute minimum temperature which the peach is able to withstand without injury can be given. The condition of the buds with regard to their strength, vitality, and perfect dormancy, the duration of the critical temperature, the climatic conditions following the cold period, perhaps the amount of moisture in the air during the period, and other factors all have an influence.

Finger Marks.

Sweet oil will remove finger marks from varnished furniture, and kerosene will remove them from oiled furniture.

What's the Use?

What's the use of growling about it? You don't like a growling puppy.

OUTFIT FOR BRIDE

Ivory White Satin Remains the Favored Material.

Lace Is Again Fashionable and Often Family Heirlooms Are Used—The Going-Away Gown.

Though no one begrudges the bride of this year her traditional bridal pompous of ivory satin, lace and tulle, it is not expected of her to provide an elaborate and expensive trousseau of handsome evening gowns and stunning afternoon costumes, states a fashion writer. The sentiment of the times is against display in dress, and this year's dearth of formal entertainments, of the usual sequence of balls and dinners and house parties precludes the necessity of a large supply of costly clothes for anybody—even for the bride who is supposed to enjoy a special program of gaieties in the first months of her married life.

Honey moons are being cut short this year—as a rule the bridegroom, after a brief foray for his wedding and the ensuing trip of a week or ten days, goes back to his regiment or to his ship and the bride settles down quietly with her home people—or near them—and though she goes out formally, has naturally not much heart for formal affairs.

The wedding day costume, however, is another matter. It would be an unnatural bride who did not claim her full privilege of bridal pompous, perhaps claim it the more desperately because robbed of other privileges of brides in normal times. A woman can be a bride but once, and even in wartime she wants to wear the trailing white satin, the pearls, the orange blossoms and the symbolic veil which may be hers on this one great occasion—and this one only—of all her life. Many a beautiful wedding gown has been worn this year and the summer wedding gowns promise to be no less beautiful than those of midwinter.

Ivory white satin, the traditional "bride" satin, is the favored material for the wedding gown and though the spring models keep to the slender silhouette now insisted upon by fashion, there are many lovely ways of breaking the straight, slim lines with soft draperies and panels of airy fabric. Lace is again fashionable on the bridal gown and some are trimmed with rare old point and Venice laces have come down as family heirlooms. Of the newer laces, shadow lace is the favorite, because of its delicate texture and lovely draping qualities. Embroidered chiffon is used also, and pearl embroidered chiffon is specially distinguished.

Every bride nowadays seems to seek some individual and original veil arrangement and many are the interesting caps and coronets of lace or tulle from which the veil falls at the back to the end of the train. The Russian cap, rising to a peak at the front, has been used, and various sorts of peasant cap, modified or exaggerated in line and carried out in lace, tulle or silver tulle. The veil now covers, or almost covers, the hair as a modern hat does and is no longer poised or perched high on the head, caught by a puff of tulle or a cluster of orange blossoms.

Second only in importance to the bridal gown is the smart costume in which the bride bids farewell to her friends and starts away to begin her married life. The going-away gown, as it is always called, is less often a gown than a tailored suit of formal and elaborate type; sometimes it is a gown covered by a very smart topcoat—when the bride starts her wedding trip in a motorcar. This practical costume will most likely, this spring, be a tailored suit of dark blue or black serge made with a straight, plain skirt and dashing little jacket in loose box or Eton style and the bride will certainly possess one or two attractive waistcoats to do the suit justice; one waistcoat perhaps of dotted foulard silk, the other of beige silk poplin, or of pearl gray faille silk.

Summer Frocks of Silk.

Wash silk is to be very much worn this summer, both in striped and plain. Smart little frocks are made of heavy white habutai. An unusually good model for a young girl in her early teens is shown, made of white habutai. The material is of a very heavy, lustrous quality. The widely blouse at the round neck and cuffs is ornamented with a line of colored embroidery and large ball buttons embroidered in color hang from the cuffs. The skirt is gathered in panel effect at the back and front. For the simplest of these cotton frocks all the old favorites are used—lawns, dimities, ginghams and voiles. Ginghams have grown in grace from season to season until both plain and in checks and plaids they are often very lovely. No doubt we shall see worn during the summer many more frocks fashioned of the old new-fashioned ginghams.

Neckwear Gets Attention.

Among the many necessities of the toilette none commands more attention than the new neckwear. In previous years white was favored, but this season the collars with a touch of color will lead in popularity. However, one may wear almost any cut and kind and still be in style, for the modes offer much variety. Much originality is being displayed. The new narrower types of sailor and Eton collars are in evidence, and the fuku model is holding its own.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

"When" and "If"

By R. RAY BAKER

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Arthur Calkins had dark gray eyes; a job as day clerk in the Winton hotel, wavy, light brown hair, no parents, a care-free nature, two hundred thousand dollars—almost—and two prospective brides.

The gray eyes he acquired from his mother, the brown hair from his father, the sunny disposition from both.

He obtained the hotel job when grief over the death of Mrs. Calkins claimed her husband three months after her demise. That was when Arthur was twenty-four.

The two hundred thousand dollars was bequeathed to Arthur by his father—"when" and "if."

The young man was to receive the small fortune on his twenty-seventh birthday anniversary, if by that time he was married to Winifred Sheldon, daughter of Herbert Sheldon, who had found some half million profit in lumber. Mr. Calkins stipulated in the will that his son was not to get the inheritance unless he had lived on his own resources up to his twenty-seventh birthday and unless Miss Sheldon had become his wife, provided, it was stated in the document—Miss Sheldon herself did not break the engagement.

Arthur had become betrothed to her on the day he cast his first vote, and his parents had approved so heartily that the "if" clause was put in the will in an attempt to seal the bargain. To what extent Arthur considered the clause as sealing was shown when, in his twenty-sixth year, he asked Miss Geraldine Fox, a cafeteria cashier, to become his bride.

Now, Arthur was by no means a trifler or a crusher of maiden's hearts, at least not intentionally. He felt that he was sincere in both cases. He believed in the doctrine that no man can love more than one woman at a time, besides his mother, but he was having difficulties in deciding which of these particular two—both of them decidedly attractive girls—was the one.

Tuesdays and Thursdays he called on Miss Sheldon and on Wednesdays and Fridays he paid visits to the home of Miss Fox. All of his wooing was done in the evening, of course, for he was obliged to sit behind the hotel desk seven days a week. As the two ladies lived in different cities, about sixty miles apart, and as they moved in distinctly different social circles, neither became aware of the existence of a rival.

Nor was Miss Fox or her widowed mother cognizant of that marriage clause in the Calkins will. Arthur felt that he would find means to "get rid" of Miss Sheldon if he finally decided in favor of Miss Fox. There was some way, he told himself, to arrange it so Miss Sheldon would break the engagement.

Arthur lived in Lansing, while the Sheldons' home was in St. Johns, a small city about twenty miles north, and the Foxes resided in Jackson, a fairly good-sized municipality somewhat smaller than Lansing, and approximately forty miles south of the latter place.

At the time this story opens Arthur was getting worried. One reason was that it was nearing the time when he must marry Miss Sheldon or else the two hundred thousand, held in trust by Benjamin Trueman, a life-long friend of Mr. Calkins, would go to charity. Another reason was that the subject of announcing engagements had been hinted several times of late, by both the Sheldons and Foxes.

Thus matters stood one morning when Arthur walked into the hotel, went behind the desk, hung up his coat and hat, stuck a pencil behind his ear, glanced at the bellboy dozing on a bench and received the greatest shock he had ever experienced before or after the death of his parents.

As he bent over the register his glance swept over—and then went back to—a folded newspaper that lay on the desk. A headline in the obituary column rose right up and smote him between the eyes. The top lines of the head were:

Benjamin Trueman, Lawyer, Dies Suddenly.

Arthur stared dully at the paper without seeing a word for the space of several moments, then came to himself and perused the story which informed him that the aged attorney had been found dead in his office late the previous evening by a cleaning woman. The doctor, who was summoned, said heart failure had caused his death, and a letter, written the day before and left on the desk, showed that he had known of his condition and had had premonitions of his death. The letter said that he (Mr. Trueman) had lost every cent he possessed by speculation and that worry over this had caused the trouble that he felt would soon end his life.

Arthur felt genuinely sorry, because Mr. Trueman had been such a close friend of his father and also because he himself had been fond of the old man. It was not until later in the day, however, that he became apprehensive that his own destiny might be affected by Trueman's losses. It was suggested to him by the proprietor of the hotel.

"It's too bad boy," said the latter. "Old Trueman must have used up all that coin of yours. But don't worry about the future; you can have this job as long as you want it."

"Thanks," Arthur responded, more dryly than gratefully, and went out to investigate. He learned that not a single valuable paper or deed of currency had been found in Mr. Trueman's office or in the adjoining apartments where the lawyer had led his lonely life. Arthur spent a restless night. He

had been counting on that money, particularly as he anticipated becoming some one's husband—just whose was not yet to be determined.

In the afternoon he went walking in hopes of inhaling courage and hope along with fresh air. A short distance from the hotel he all but collided with a fashionably-dressed girl, who was swinging along with a haughty gait expressive of a do-you-know-who-I-am-demeanor.

"Well, Art!" she cried in surprise. "How you startled me! I was just going to see you."

A smile lit up his face. Here was some one who could comfort him.

"Come ahead and see me, then," he suggested. "I'll go back and I guess we can have the drawing room to ourselves."

She went, and he told her of the developments of the last twenty-four hours. For some reason, however, her enthusiasm over the engagement had vanished, and instead of the sympathy he had a right to expect all he received was a diamond ring he had presented to her a few weeks previously.

"I'm sorry," she said coldly, "but your position as clerk in the Winton,



Stared Dully at the Paper.

with no other prospects, makes it impossible for me to marry you. I have decided to accept the proposal of Eaton Gregory, who has asked me several times."

When she had taken her disdainful departure, Earl bowed his head in defeat and shed big, wet tears on a monogrammed handkerchief. That handkerchief—one-twelfth of a Christian present—gave him an inspiration, and he acted on it, with the result that he was soon crawling out of town on an interurban local.

He arrived at the home of his fiancée, the only one he had left, late in the afternoon, and accepted an invitation to dinner.

"I won't reveal the disaster until I get food," he told himself, with the regret from his other fiancée in mind.

When the meal had been concluded and the two young people were alone, Arthur, with considerable misgivings, unfolded his tale of woe.

"I'm just a poor hotel clerk," he said with a choking voice, "so I've come to release you from our engagement."

There were tears in her eyes as she took one of his hands in both of hers.

"Why?" she inquired, on the verge of sobbing. "Don't you care for me any more?"

He felt dazed; this treatment was so different.

"Yes—yes," he replied, somewhat huskily, "but you don't want to marry me, now that I've got to work for small wages the rest of my life."

She wiped her eyes with a tiny piece of silk and then looked ardently into his grey ones.

"Arthur Calkins," she said earnestly. "I don't care for your money. I'd marry you if you didn't have any job at all, and take in washing. If necessary, to support us. Fortunately," she added, "that won't be necessary."

That night, when he returned to the hotel, Arthur Calkins found a letter awaiting him. It had been written by Lawyer Trueman just before his death and had been delayed in the mail. One paragraph said:

"My Dear Friend:—Now that I feel my strength going, I want you to know that I remained faithful to my trust. You will find the two hundred thousand dollars inheritance in negotiable bonds, made out in your name. If you will pry up the board under the leg of the foot of the bed in my room."

So Arthur Calkins fulfilled all the terms of his father's will; for, you see, Winifred Sheldon had turned out to be the right kind of a real girl in spite of her parents' money, while Miss Fox—well, sometimes there is something to a name.

Styles Never Change.

From fresco paintings of women in the Cretan palaces of about 2000 B. C. it is learned that the women of that time pinched in their waists, wore elaborate coiffures, shoes with high heels and hats which might have come from a Parisian hatshop.

Children's Health Exercises.

Teach your child to sit, stand and walk in an erect posture. Set a good example of this by your own conduct. Here suggestion thus has a powerful influence. Spend three minutes per day with the children in taking vigorous breathing exercise—lifting the chest, expanding the lungs to their greatest capacity, holding the breath, exhaling to the limit and the like, all together. All will soon become fond of this little drill, as they almost feel the increase in the glow of good health.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

SPIRIT STILL THERE

French Patriotism Defies Hun Frightfulness.

Refugee Gives Thrilling Account of Children in Devastated Town Singing the "Marseillaise" Despite Orders Forbidding It.

There are many persons, by no means all of whom are French, who think that the Marseillaise is the very finest of all war songs. Certainly it is a great song of freedom as well as of France, and is associated historically with the progress of liberty among the nations. Youthful America used it before the Star Spangled Banner had been composed; new-born free Russia still sings it, scarcely less often than its own new national hymn. It binds together in the memory of Frenchmen a hundred thrilling scenes of their country's history; and to this rosary of patriotic new jewels are added as the great war goes forward. It is not easy to read unmoved the narrative of how, although sternly proscribed, it was sung recently in one of the invaded districts. A refugee told the story to the American novelist, Mrs. Dorothy Connell Fisher:

We have tried our best to keep the life of French children what it ought to be. I remember last year Aunt Louise taught a group of children in our part of the town to sing the Marseillaise. The studio of my cousin Jean is at the back of the house and high up; and so she thought the children's voices could not be heard from the street. The mayor heard of what she was doing, and sent word that he should like to hear them sing. The news spread rapidly. When he arrived with the city council, coming in one by one, as if merely to make a call, they found the big studio full to overflowing with their fellow citizens—the old men and women who are the fellow citizens left there. Two or three hundred of them were there—the most representative people of the town, all in black, all so silent, so old and so sad. The children were quite abashed by such an audience and fled up on the little platform shyly—our poor, thin, shabby, white-faced children, 50 or 60 of them.

There was a pause. The children were half afraid to begin; the rest of us were thinking anxiously that we were running a great risk. Suppose the children's voices should be heard in the street, after all. Suppose the German police should enter and find us assembled thus. It would mean horrors and miseries for every family represented. The mayor stood near the children to give them the signal to begin—and dared not. We were silent, our hearts beating fast.

Then all at once the littlest ones of all began in their high, sweet treble those words that mean France, that mean liberty, that mean life itself to us:

"Allons, enfants de la patrie," they sang, lifting their heads back like little birds; and all the other children followed: "Against us floats the red flag of tyranny!" We were on our feet in an instant. It was the first time any of us had heard it sung since—since our men marched away. I began to tremble all over, so that I could hardly stand. Everyone stared up at the children; everyone's face was dead white to the lips. The children sang on—sang the chorus, sang the second stanza.

When they began the stanza, "Sacred love of our fatherland, sustain our avenging arms," the mayor's old face grew livid. He whirled about to the audience, his white hair like a lion's mane, and with a gesture swept us all into the song: "Liberty, our adored liberty, fight for thy defenders!"

There were three hundred voices shouting it out, the tears streaming down our cheeks. If a regiment of German guards had marched into the room we would not have turned our heads. Nothing could have stopped us then. We were only a crowd of old men and defenseless women and children, but we were all that was left of France in our French town. — Youth's Companion.

You Can't Run From the War.

"The other day I heard about a perfectly healthy man (not of military age) who said he was going to Honolulu to 'get away from the war.' He didn't 'believe in the war,' thinks the war a 'mistake,' and all that sort of thing."

"Well, I wonder if he thinks the rest of us are infatuated with the war? Are you? Is France? Wouldn't we all like to get rid of it? And aren't we trying to?"

"When I heard about this man I felt like sending him the following telegram: 'Say, mister, come back and do your share. This is your world just as much as ours. You can't run away and leave the job of trying to save it to the rest of us. If you think it can be saved without the use of guns and swords, come back and show us how. But don't stand there and look superior. You can't get away with that. Cut out your airs and tell us what to do. If you still think you must go—go for what you are—a welcher and a quitter.'"—American Magazine.

Her Method of Reading.

While mother was arranging the pantry shelves Mae handed her the spice boxes, mentioning each spice by name. Presently she said: "Mamma, I can read."

"Can you, dear?" remarked her mother.

"Yes, mamma," said Mae. "But I don't read like you, I read by smell."

Japanese Rice Cultivation.

Twelve thousand square miles—7,680,000 acres—constitute the rice land of Japan, which feeds a nation of about 50,000,000 people on an average of a pound a day for each person. It takes 135 days to grow a crop of rice, and in Japan the laborious work of cultivation is done almost entirely by hand.

WHY

Quiet Little Belgian City Is But a Memory

Newport lies upon the Yser, the tidal stream that stopped the German rush for Calais. That June before the world went mad, the peaceful town drowned in the sun—the pearly Belgian sun that painters love. The men went down to the sea in their fishing boats, or worked their fields; old women, their lace upon their knees, sat in a patch of shade before the door and piled their hobbings; children, with shrill sweet voices, darted about like birds; the creaking waia went to and fro piled high with the harvest. Four thousand simple folk, exclaiming a writer in the Atlantic. Not one remains. Their houses, too, are gone. Their ancient church, their historic tower, are mounds of ruin. And still the hissing shells, hour by hour, day by day, tear down the crumbling walls, adding fresh ruin to a scene most desolate. The people of the sun are gone. Another race inhabits there. They live in holes beneath the ground. They come not forth except to kill.

ITALIANS FIGHT IN ARMOR

How Improvements in Defensive Devices Have Been Made During the Long Conflict in Europe.

"No belligerent has shown more resourcefulness than the Italian in devising novel means of offense and defense," says a writer in *Wide World Magazine*. "The Italian army was the only one to enter the war with a trench helmet and a steel chest-protector, and it is now provided with a more efficient body shield than is possessed by any other of the warring nations. Early in the war it was discovered by the Italians that many lives could be saved in skirmishing at close quarters if the soldiers carried or pushed bags of sand in front of them, and the present body shield has been an outgrowth of that idea. They are made in the one-man and two-man type. The former are worn by infantry advancing in the open, attached to the shoulders by a pair of light steel arms, and are long enough to protect the head and vital organs of a man standing erect. Lying at full length, or even crawling, it covers him completely. Each shield is pierced with a small, round eyehole and an oblong loophole for firing from, both of which may be closed by a sliding door when not in use. The two-man shield is principally used in wire cutting. It is carried on the back of one man, who may also work his rifle from a loophole in the top, while a second man works a long wire cutter through a hole at the bottom. It is held up by short legs if the first man desires to move independently."

Why Orient Needs Schools.

The Orient now wants, more than anything else in the world, better educational facilities. Ask a citizen of any Oriental country what three things he most desires for his people.

Two of the answers may vary according to local conditions, but one is uniformly the same from Sapporo to Hyderabad: better schools. Not all schools are so favorably situated as St. John's in Shanghai. There are hundreds of millions of people in Asia whose entire family income is not equal to the \$220 Mexican (approximately \$150 American currency) which St. John's is able to charge for annual tuition. It is not the aim of every school to become self-supporting. The glory of the Christian ideal has always been that its primary care is for the poor and unfortunate. But every year the mission schools are able to shift their work more from the purely charity basis toward one of self-respecting independence.

Western education is now so highly prized that pupils and parents alike are willing to make superlative sacrifices to acquire it.—Tyler Dennett, In Asia.

Why French Shoes Are Uniform.

In the effort to reduce the cost of shoes, the French government has recently enacted a law providing for the manufacture of a uniform type of shoe that could be offered for sale at a comparatively low price. The ordinance provides that the ministry of war should, as far as possible, supply with leather the shoe manufacturers designated by agreement with the minister of commerce. The manufacturers thus selected must undertake to make shoes conforming to models furnished by the minister of commerce, and to furnish them to shoe dealers, under the name of "national shoes" at prices fixed by the minister of commerce. The shoes shall be marked as "national shoes" and shall be stamped with the maximum selling price to the public, as well as the name of the manufacturer.

Why Scarecrows Are Nude.

French peasants living in the northern half of France, largely occupied by armies, probably haven't bought any new Sunday suits since the war began. It has been impossible to spare transportation for carrying stocks of goods. Railway fares to the shops of Amiens or Paris are so high that the peasant would walk before he would pay them. And he wouldn't walk because that would take too much time away from his fields which are being tenderly nursed and cosseted into bringing forth extra yields. The odd result is that the thousands of scarecrows, which the thrifty French have all over their farms to cut down the loss of seed and crops to a minimum, have been directed of their suits and given straw substitutes. The peasants are wearing the scarecrows' clothing.

His Last Resort, Maybe.

There's one New York man who evidently believes the courts to be omnipotent. He has trustfully asked that an order be issued compelling his wife to keep quiet.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

